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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

Lord Halifax Revises Smuts

IN AN address which will go down in history as "the Toronto Board of Trade Speech" Lord Halifax on Monday issued a revised and much better considered version of the Smuts proposals of some months ago.

The speech was an appeal for a concerted policy among the nations of the Commonwealth, not merely in war, but in the effort in time of peace to prevent war. It rested the argument mainly on the dilemma in which every Commonwealth nation inevitably finds itself, in the present conditions, at the outbreak of a major war: the dilemma, namely, that it must either enter, alongside of Great Britain, into a war arising out of a foreign policy concerning which it has had little or no voice, or must stay out of it, thereby risking the defeat of Great Britain and the subsequent disruption of the Commonwealth.

This is probably the most effective form in which it is possible to state the case for continuous collaboration in foreign policy between wars, as opposed to the case for "no commitments" and a fresh decision by each Commonwealth at the last minute, when decision can no longer be evaded. Nothing was said about the possible adhesion to the Commonwealth of some of the democracies of Western Europe, but there was a reference to the fact that these democracies would continue to look to Britain for leadership, and that that leadership could not be very effective if it were based on the relatively diminished strength of the island nation alone.

Mr. Bracken was at the dinner but did not speak. Mr. Drew was present and followed Lord Halifax with a few extremely well chosen words, but did not express himself on any of the questions of policy raised by the address. The Conservatives will no doubt take the position that Mr. King is the authorized voice of Canada on such momentous matters at present, and that until they know his reaction it is not for them to intervene.

IF YOUR SATURDAY NIGHT IS LATE

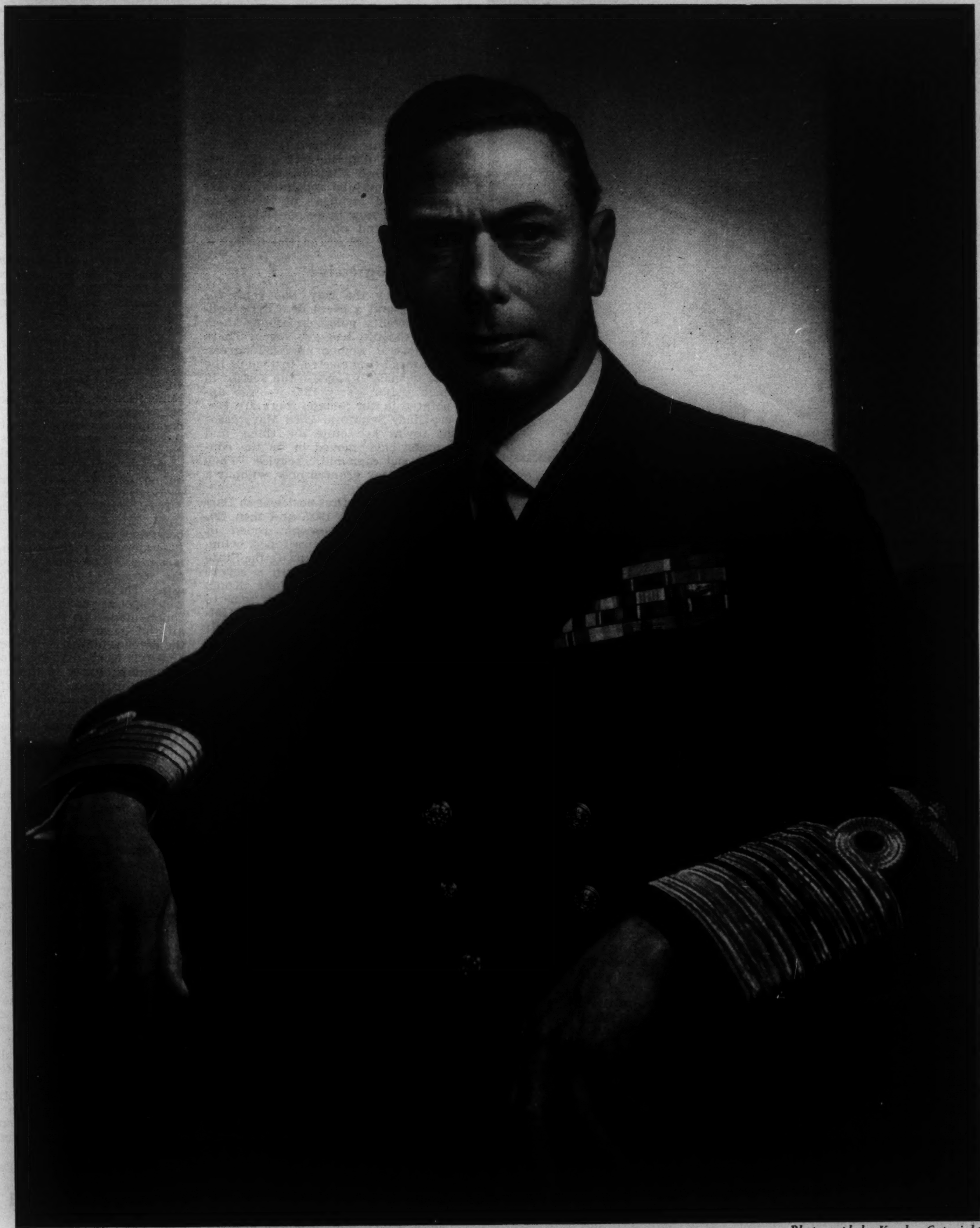
→ Canada's transportation systems are doing a marvelous wartime job but despite this there will be times when your SATURDAY NIGHT will arrive late because men and war goods must go through. If this publication does not reach you at its usual good time, please wait a few issues before writing. You can be sure we are doing everything we can to maintain service.

The speech must of necessity engage the most serious attention of every Canadian. It is important to bear in mind that what Lord Halifax suggests in no way impairs the sovereignty of the Commonwealth nations; sovereignty is not impaired by commitments entered into by the exercise of the sovereign power and capable of being carried out only by the same exercise. But it does involve the abandonment of the policy of no commitments to which Canada has adhered so scrupulously for so many years, and to which a part of our people are so deeply attached.

King George VI

THE portrait of King George VI which appears on the Front Page this week is the most important achievement of SATURDAY NIGHT's great portrait photographer, Yousuf Karsh, during his recent visit to England. Unlike the rest of Mr. Karsh's black-and-white portraits taken on this trip, this picture is not the exclusive property of SATURDAY NIGHT as regards first serial publication in the Dominion. The reason for this is that the regulations re-

(*Continued on Page Three*)



Photograph by Karsh. Copyright

Latest Portrait of King George VI, executed for Saturday Night by Yousuf Karsh. The Uniform is that of Admiral of the Fleet, with the Wings of a Qualified Pilot.

The essential unity of the Commonwealth of course owes much to the existence of a common Head, at once the living representative of the whole society before the world, and the embodiment of history and tradition in which all parts of the Commonwealth may feel themselves to have equal share and pride . . . . . The Crown stands for an ideal of ordered life and service, and is thus the interpreter to all its subjects of standards and purposes, which at their best they would make their own. As a great Governor General of Canada, the late Lord Tweedsmuir, once wrote:

"In any deep stirring of heart, the people turn from the mechanism of government, which is their own handiwork and their servant, to that ancient, abiding thing behind governments, which they feel to be the symbol of their past achievement and their future hope."—Lord Halifax at the Centennial Dinner of the Toronto Board of Trade on Monday last.

MARIO HARRINGTON —Photo by Karsh.

NAME IN THE NEWS

Cuban Diplomat Has Inside View of World Situation

By COROLYN COX

ADVENT of the "Little Fellows" in Ottawa is refreshing. It is a restful and rewarding thing to go and have a good talk with one or another of them. In these same stirring times when our earlier diplomatic arrivals are zooming in as bigger and better closeups in the form of Ambassadors, a number of smaller neighbors have appeared in the quiet guise of Consuls General, portents of future Ministers. They are unostentatious chaps, not expecting to speak loudly, listening well, asking polite but intelligent questions. They come with a warmth of spirit toward Canada which, in view of their own modesty, makes one wonder whether we have acquired a rather decent character in their national conception merely by omission of evil doing, or merited it by our active virtues. At all events they have a preconception of us that perhaps deserves to receive our tender and painstaking nourishing lest the tiny cutting expire before its roots be set.

Mario Harrington has come from Cuba as Consul General, and has an extraordinarily interesting contribution to make to the present world picture—if you are fortunate enough to draw it out of him. He is a Cuban, calls himself a Latin-American, yet his grandfather was an English banker out from London to manage a bank in Peru where he married a Peruvian lady. Harrington's father, a civil engineer by training, lived in Cuba on the money he inherited, and *ergo* Mario the born and bred Cuban.

With a good set of brains, well-trained, Harrington combines an Englishman's direct mental approach to problems and people with the Latin's sensitiveness and subtlety of understanding.

In the years during and between the two World Wars he has just been everywhere on his job, from Shanghai to Jamaica, to Belfast to Birmingham — where he married Winnifred Johnson, daughter of a British merchant—to Spain, Hong Kong, and a trip home over Trans-Siberian railway route in passing! Everywhere he was taking it all in, putting the conglomeration of statements and actions of governments through the sieve of his own keen head, no one paying much attention, he says, to his reactions when uttered, since in Europe they thought him just a "little Cuban" from a country with no "culture" and so unable to understand what it was all about. Perhaps this underestimate of Mr. Harrington's very fine cultivated mind led to his associates in the services of various governments speaking to him more freely than they might have to the representatives of the Big Guns.

Cuba Is Now Free

Harrington was born in Havana in 1884 and so can well remember the Spanish - American War and the Spanish regime that preceded it. There are no Indians in Cuba, the conquering Spaniards killed off most of them and the rest died of sorrow, he says. So to recoup this short-sighted policy, the Spaniards later brought in Negroes as slaves, a system that was supposedly abolished in the year of Harrington's birth, but actually lasted long enough for him to remember witnessing it in operation.

The present war, distant as it is from our shores, seems terribly long to Canadians. Cuba carried on a ten year revolution against Spanish rule right in her midst, and then was beaten after Spain brought a third of a million troops into the little island whose total population was under a million. Yet sixteen years later, in 1894, they tried it again. This time the U.S. sent over some observers, the battle ship Maine was sunk, the Spanish-American war was the upshot, and led to the independence of Cuba. It is interesting in today's circumstances to note that after the benevolent administration of Gen. Leonard Wood, the U.S. did get out of Cuba, as per the joint resolution of the U.S. Congress and Senate, so that perhaps the European countries presently to be occupied by American and United Nations' troops may rest easy about their futures. There is a precedent of faith kept.

Harrington during the days of U.S. administration of Cuba and the subsequent development of the Independent Republic was coming up through private schools and the Island's one University at Havana, where he graduated from the Seminario Diplomatic y Consular and was at once appointed to the Consular Service. He has seen the government develop from something based on the American Constitution to a modified parliamentary system. It needs, he says, the British temperament to sustain full British parliamentary machinery. The volatile Latins, either French or South American, dissolve into a frenzy of rising and falling governments that achieve no solidity whatever. However, in the modified form now in force in Cuba, there is a President and a Prime Minister, and though Ministers may be appointed who are not elected Members of the House, they must now be responsible to the House, stand up to criticism and appear for debate on the floor.

Cuba Progressive

Cuba, by the way, has votes for women, and a great deal more political activity going on among them than Canada has yet seen. There are several women in the Congress. Senators being elected, instead of the one woman to appease the species in each major party that we see appointed to our Senate, there are several lady Senators! Lord Mayoresses of towns are quite the thing, and women have moved in on the consular and diplomatic service. They take 'em for granted now, without a fight.

Harrington's first post was to Barcelona, Spain, in 1907, and then followed the kaleidoscopic round of the world we have mentioned, bringing him back to Havana to the State Department in 1921, with a severe illness contracted in Hong Kong. After his recovery he was sent to Rotterdam, spent eight years in Holland. Paris for three and a half years came next, then a time as Chargé d'Affaires at The Hague.

He went to Hamburg in 1934, was there observing the pre-war rumblings for six years. It was all easy to see, he felt. When the diplomats were taken on a sailing junket of some sort in "Workers Holiday Boats," the vessels looked to Harrington just like the troop transports they were. The idea that the motor vehicle construction going on was to provide every worker with an automobile didn't even then make any sense when a laborer's weekly wage was perhaps ten marks and "gas" over a mark a litre. No, it looked like mechanical transport for troops —as it proved to be. His opposite from France enquired about each shipload of copper that came into port from Cuba, knew, as Harrington knew, that it was going to Germany's munitions industry backlog of basic materials. The "Little Cuban" could only watch, quietly, send his family back to Cuba, be prepared for his own exit, keep out of trouble. Two days after Pearl Harbor, Cuba declared war on the Nazis —the first of the so-called South American group to come in with us. Harrington came to Ottawa in 1941.

Today Cuba is a mosaic of four and one-half millions, mainly of Spanish antecedents, but some from every corner of the world, 75% generally speaking white, 25% colored. There is no color line in Cuba, however, and though each group keeps to itself in many ways, the colored have contributed doctors, lawyers, business men and members of both Houses. Cuba's One Big Industry is sugar, with 180 big factories owned by a few wealthy Cubans and some Americans. Second important business is minerals, Cuba having big deposits of iron, and good copper and manganese, as well as gold and other metals. Fruit is exported in some quantity.

Canada's trade with Cuba is likely to stack up for a long time in our favor. Codfish is a big item, and oddly enough, seed potatoes, which the Spaniards started bringing down to keep their vast army fed, and the trade has prospered ever since. Canadian banks and insurance companies got into Cuba on the ground floor as soon as the Americans set up their administration at the end of the Spanish American War, but though Sir William Van Horne built the railroad across the long way of Cuba, most of the money collected by the Canadian insurance companies and banks, Mr. Harrington says, is brought up to Canada for investment.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Only More Production Can Give General Wage Rise

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of December 11—I am a little late with this, but SATURDAY NIGHT always bears re-reading—there is an article from Mr. Francis Hankin in which he discusses "Free Enterprise or Responsible Enterprise."

He points out quite truly that the people are dissatisfied "with parties which do not specifically promise full employment and a decent standard of living."

He goes on to point out that it is no answer to suggest that this is a dream which cannot be realized in peacetime, for the people will point to what Russia has done in the last two decades.

Now what is the attitude of labor in Russia? It has accepted without knowing it, the Golden Rule. Labor in Canada would call a general strike tomorrow if it were compelled to do the same thing.

The only method of improving the condition of labor is by an increase of output. Harold Laski, in his recent volume entitled, "Reflections on the Revolution of our Time" points this out very clearly. He writes: "An organization which exists to protect the interest of the workers must be directly and deeply interested in the economic output *for the level of that output will obviously determine the remuneration of the workers.*"

How is this done? I quote again from Mr. Laski: "It is, I think, necessary to conclude that the main function of the *Russian trade unions is more the increase of output than the defence of their members' interests.* There are, no doubt, reasons why special factors in the Soviet Union made this the position, above all the great race against time in the defence industries of the country; and it is clear that the place of the Communist Party in the trade-union leadership means that the wage-earner's conditions are in large part settled upon a single plan of argument. The decisive factor is the Politbureau's view of what is desirable, from the angle of the state's requirements after it has considered what it regards as the necessary volume of relevant evidence. The trade unions function in the capacity of advisers who see that the implications of the evidence are made fully available. They have no sanction *they can bring into play to compel a change in the ultimate decision.*"

Labor in Russia, by force of compulsion, has accepted this program. Left to its own devices it would have taken another course—denied the Golden Rule—fought for what it deemed to be its own interests, and achieved nothing.

I am not defending the Russian method. The problem is—could we, by other means, reach the same end? I mean, is it possible, under a democracy, to look at the general interest, rather than the immediate interest of a particular group, or must we leave to despotism the application of the Golden Rule? Who has the answer? No recrimination, please. We are seeking a solution for our problem—or are we?

Ottawa, Ont. R. J. DEACHMAN.

Sermons Misplaced

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial on "Church and Government" is the best thing SATURDAY NIGHT, with its very unequal standards, has published in many months.

While no model church-goer, in the last decade I have heard many sermons by quite a number of preachers. I have heard several in which the preacher berated the people who were there for those who were absent. I have heard congregations of exceptionally serious, hardworking people hectored on account of their love of moving pictures and similar debaucheries. I have heard sermons about nothing in particular. But I have not heard one sermon in which the preacher showed any sense of the iniquity of disemployment—the sin which in recent years has brought more people to despair than any other, and for which there is the least excuse.

Toronto, Ont. ERNEST J. FARMER.

Tax Assessment

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE received a document from the Inspector of Income Tax for my district, informing me that I have been assessed for income tax for the year 1941 at $4.04 more than the amount at which I assessed myself and which I have duly paid. I have no objection to this, since for aught I know the Inspector may be perfectly right. But I do object to the fact that there is not in this notice the slightest indication of the particular item or items concerning which the Inspector and I have differed.

The items of both my income and my claimed allowances are pretty much the same from year to year. I shall make up my statement for the year 1943 in precisely the same manner as I made up my statement for 1941. If I knew which one of my items for 1941 was in error, I could correct the error in my return for 1943 and for subsequent years.

It appears probable that the Inspector has disallowed one of my claims for exemption on account of certain small donations to charitable objects. It is extremely difficult to tell what organizations are entitled to this exemption and what are not, and one naturally tries to get as many donations recognized as one can. I shall therefore go on deducting donations for the rest of my life (unless the income tax impoverishes me so much that I cannot afford to make any), and presumably the Inspector will go on disallowing one of them (if that is what he is doing) and charging me $4.04 every year. It would save us both a lot of trouble if he would add two items to his notice: the number of the item in my statement on which he disagrees with me, and the source of the income or the ground of the exemption involved.

Toronto, Ont. S. KEBLE BERNARD.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

garding portraits of the Royal Family require that these should be made available at the same time and on equivalent terms to all periodicals desiring to use them. We need hardly say that SATURDAY NIGHT considers itself fortunate in having been able to make available to the press of Canada so excellent a portrait of the royal head of the British Empire.

Our readers will, we think, agree that no portrait hitherto taken of His Majesty has exhibited as this one does the immense development of character and enrichment of personality that have taken place in him during the past five years of storm and trial, of suffering and anxiety.

The magnificent collection of portraits executed by Mr. Karsh in England for SATURDAY NIGHT has attracted the attention of the greatest of the American illustrated periodicals, *Life*, and some fifteen or more of the finest of them will shortly appear in that magazine in large-scale reproduction. At an early date, moreover, Mr. Karsh will proceed to New York and Washington to make a series of portrait studies of prominent personages in those cities for SATURDAY NIGHT and *Life*.

Photographic prints of the picture of His Majesty may be obtained through SATURDAY NIGHT as announced in the advertising columns on page 12 of this issue.

THREE MINUTES

LAST night, the ripple of a silver bell!
And I was angry stumbling up the hall,
Chilled, to the box affixed upon the wall,
With looping cords that bring the spark too well,
Too well for one who had at last been sleeping
After a half-night marred by lonely weeping.

Then came a glory! The remembered voice,
Clear and serene, a thousand miles away!
Just common words, "What did you do today?"
But golden, from the soldier of my choice.
Rich was the warmth of night, since he was near,
And I could answer softly, "O, my dear!"

J. E. MIDDLETON

The Case Not Ended

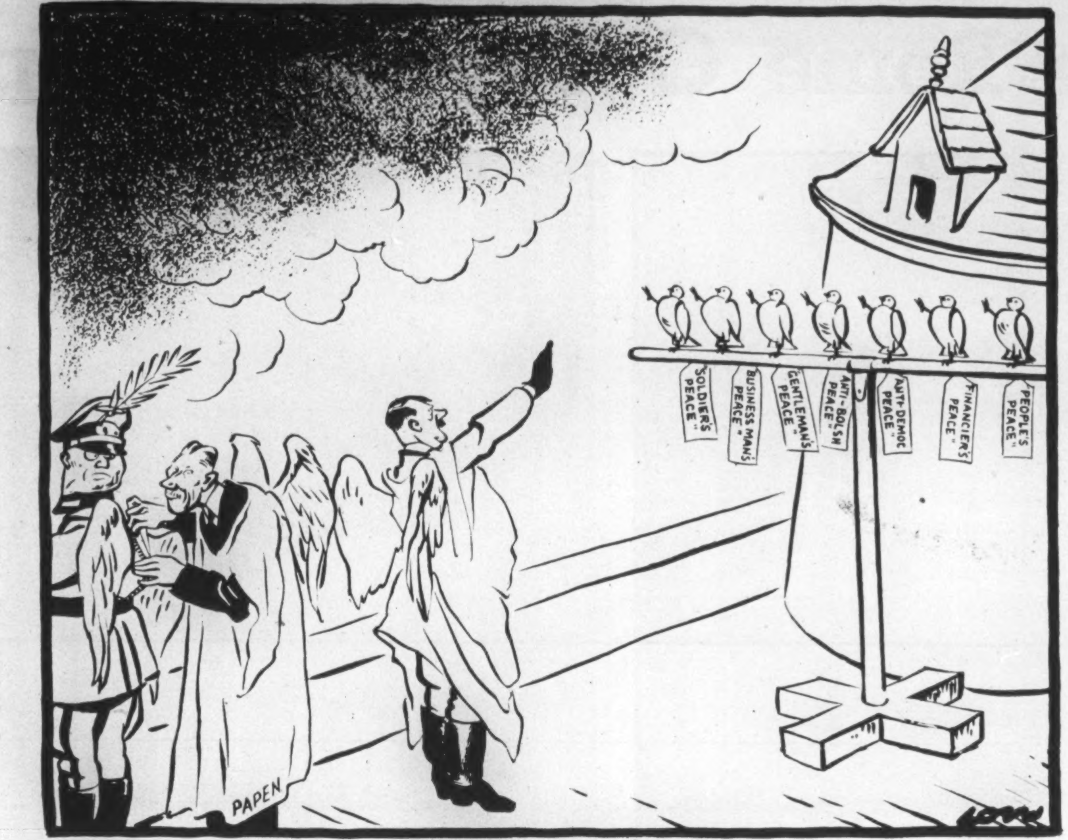
ON MATTERS that can get within the limits of its vision, the Toronto *Telegram* is probably the most humane and liberty-loving of Canadian newspapers. Unfortunately neither its humanity nor its love of liberty are based on principle. About people whose ideas it disapproves of, it can be as inhumane and as intolerant as any paper we know. Perhaps for that reason, when it finds somebody about whom it can be humane and tolerant it goes at the job with the more gusto.

It was the first Canadian paper to express its profound dissatisfaction with the court martial at Fredericton on the medical officers who decided that a drafted man's claim that he had diabetes was a "cock-and-bull story" when it wasn't—a decision which was unfortunate for the man because he died three days later. The *Telegram's* analysis of this case led it to the conclusion that "the court-martial has not satisfactorily dealt with the questions involved in the ordering of a diabetic patient into the army." This is a conclusion with which we think almost everybody, not even excluding some of the medical authorities of the army itself, will heartily agree.

It is to be noted that the problem involved in this case is not the same as the problem of malingering by persons who have already been properly and justifiably inducted into the army. That problem is recognized as one of peculiar difficulty, and public opinion tolerates a certain rough-and-ready method of dealing with it by medical officers, on the ground that this is necessary for the preservation of discipline in the face of the enemy. The Fredericton case is entirely different.

The Fredericton victim was not in the army when the medical officers passed on his claim that he suffered from diabetes. There was no urgent reason why his induction into the army should not have been postponed until they had time to make much more adequate inquiry into the validity of this claim. They knew that if the claim were true they would be sending the man to his death by ordering him into the army. They ordered him into the army notwithstanding, for the reasons that urinalysis showed no signs of sugar and that the man had forgotten the name of the doctor who treated him for diabetes. At the moment when they made this decision the man was a civilian, in full possession of all his civil rights, including the right to exemption from military service if he suffered from diabetes. The *Telegram* maintains, and we most heartily agree with it, that that right is much too valuable to be taken away by what can only be described as an extremely light-hearted error of judgment on the part of officers who, when passing on the admission of candidates for the army, have an imperative duty to be as careful that the wrong men do not get in as that the right men do not stay out. This case cannot possibly be considered as ended by the verdict of the courtmartial.

In saying this we have no desire to reflect upon the behaviour of individual officers. The men concerned in this case have been tried and exonerated by the military courts. It is evident that they were actuated by a concept of their duty which is shared and supported by their superiors. It is in our opinion time that that concept was changed. We hope that Parliament, to whom the military forces are responsible, will make a move towards changing it very early in the coming session.



RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT

Immigration Problem

IT WOULD be nice to know what is meant by the phrase "British immigrants preferred" which is on the lips of a good many people these days. If they mean merely that they in common with a good many other Canadians like British immigrants, as individuals, better than those of any other nationality, there is no cause for worry; we are all entitled to our preferences, and that is a very reasonable preference, though many of the people who share it have no high regard for Mr. Tim Buck, one of the ablest of the recent British immigrants, and did nothing to prevent the sending back to Britain of great numbers of British immigrants during the late depression.

But as usually employed the phrase suggests a "preference" resembling the British preference on imports — some sort of government action to make it easier for British immigrants to come in than anybody else. And here it becomes important to ask, what form is that government action to take? We have seen no definite suggestions, and we should like to know what the preferentialists have in mind. From the way some of them talk we fancy that they really want no immigration except British, and would not be greatly distressed even if no British turned up either. There is a great deal of talk about the necessity of keeping our jobs for our own returned men, as if there could only be a limited number of jobs anyhow, and the only way to keep other people out of them was to keep them out of the country. That consideration, of course, applies as much against the British as against anybody else, and it is a trifle surprising that the Canadian Legion and the Canadian Corps Association have not yet noticed this fact.

On the other hand, those preferentialists who have in mind a quota system for non-British immigrants and an open door for the British, and who refrain from suggesting that every immigrant is a job-stealer from a Canadian, are at least thinking within the limits of rationality, and if their quotas are of reasonable proportions there is much to be said for their idea. But they should avoid getting themselves mixed up with the no-immigrants-at-any-price people by talking vaguely about a British preference which—like the tariff one for that matter—is not inconsistent with a wish for complete exclusion.

Of Old Errors

THE French-Canadian press is regarding with a sort of cynical amusement the attacks which are being directed against the CBC in connection with the Bracken broadcast and—though these are dying down—the "Things to Come" series. For the French-Canadian press has a long memory, and it is now recalling, with ample justification, the fact that from no English-speaking source did there come any protest against the extraordinary error of policy by which the CBC refused to allow any broadcasting from its stations on the No side of the plebiscite campaign. It is difficult at this distance of time to understand, and quite impossible to justify, that profoundly illogical policy. The people having been asked by their government to express their views upon a specific question, the arguments upon both sides of that question should have been presented with equal freedom. It was not treasonable, it was not even contrary to the Defence of Canada Regulations, to vote or to argue on the No side. The press was permitted to disseminate No arguments; the private radio stations had equal freedom. But the CBC carried the Yes arguments and the Yes arguments alone. The policy was not only illogical, it was most unwise. Its result in French-Canada was to increase the No vote by creating the impression that the Yes case was being stuffed down the throats of the French-Canadians.

We have to express our own penitence for not having raised our voice against this piece of unwisdom at the time. Our only excuse is that we entirely failed to realize its import. The speakers of the *Ligue pour la Defence du Canada* were using, in addition to the permissible arguments on their side, a flood of quite impermissible denunciations of the war itself and Canada's participation in it, things which were not an issue in the plebiscite campaign; and it was the general impression outside of Quebec that it was this sort of thing and not the legitimate presentation of the No case that the CBC was trying to exclude. It would no doubt have been difficult to keep the *Ligue* orators within their proper limits, but it should have been tried in preference to keeping them off the air altogether. The thing is now over and done with, but we have not heard the last of it, and shall not for many years to come.

THE PASSING SHOW

CWACS are to be issued rayon hose instead of cotton for "walking out." Walking, okay; but how will they be about running?

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We hesitate to suggest it, but perhaps the explanation is merely that *Pravda* is depraveder than we thought it was.

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Some of the Quebec Mobile Auxiliary Police are resigning because they were not called upon during the strike of the Montreal police. Others are staying on because, being Auxiliary Police, they feel that they could not be called on to act as auxiliaries when there were no police for them to be auxiliary to. It sounds very reasonable both ways.

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Things have started popping in Occupied France. The Germans have seized two of the biggest French champagne firms.

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"When musicians begin to think, they go wrong," says Sir Thomas Beecham, who has been doing a lot of thinking himself lately.

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Anthony Eden's warning to Franco is a clear invitation for Spain to come over and be neutral on our side for a change.

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Fewer Canadians are stealing rides on trains these days, says the Canadian Bureau of Statistics. Sure; they can't get on them for the crowds.

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Portugal wants Timor back after the war. Better ask Col. McCormick if she can have it.

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If Frank Sinatra's new baby acts like his Daddy's fans, a bit of nursery crooning will set him screaming all night.

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The Fort Erie *Times-Review* observes that we have learned a great deal of geography in the last four years. Yes, but most of it won't be any use again until the next war, and perhaps not even then.

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Wah Leung, a Chinese student from Edmonton, led the fourth year dental class at McGill in the final examinations, thus providing one more proof of the well known fact that the Chinese cannot assimilate Occidental culture.

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The Germans have named their new defence line nearer Rome the Adolf Hitler Line, which is pretty clear indication that they expect to be ditching Adolf about the time they are forced out of it.

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The Montreal strikers have been paid for the holidays which occurred while they were on strike but not for the working days. Which suggests that in future all the best striking will be done around Christmas and New Year's.

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An inventor claims to have a car which he can drive across Canada at a cost of 38 cents, on electricity drawn from the air. Just wait till the Dominion and provincial governments start fighting over which of them owns the electricity in the air.

•

Item From The Past

When skating was a gentle art,
Before it was a show,
A thing of curves and whirligigs,
Of body-checks and dirty digs,
It was a highway to the heart
As we have cause to know.

There was an admirable lass
Who sought the river's rim
In fur-trimmed elegance arrayed,
And swept away on silver blade,
And few, if any, could surpass
That maiden, blithe and trim.

A young man sternly followed on
Three miles or so down stream,
His manly ankles aching sore:
She softened at the pains he bore
And helped him home, while star-light shone
About love's youthful dream.

J. E. M.

•

Blackmarketing in sugar brought two Montrealers fines totalling $9,000. That's a pile of sugar.

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American Prohibitionists are said to be planning another amendment to the Constitution. This time they will presumably include an ancillary amendment prohibiting the repeal of the main amendment.

•

One sure plank in the Progressive Conservative platform: "Free Tirades over the CBC."

•

Ghosts are reported haunting a house in Halifax, and under the present rental regulations we don't see how the owner is going to get rid of them.

Once Again Rome Occupies the Spotlight . . .

By Edmund Roberts

FOLLOWING Allied troop landings at Nettuno southwest of Rome, once again the Eternal City, heart and centre not only of Italy but of the Roman Catholic world, occupies the limelight in world affairs. While its importance as a military objective may be doubted, whoever holds Rome possesses a political and even psychological advantage which neither side is likely to ignore. Moreover Rome, and more especially the Vatican, houses irreplaceable art treasures to which the threat of possible damage fills the entire civilized world with acute misgivings.

In the Vatican and St. Peter's all the grandeur of Roman art and history are foregathered. Vatican Hill upon which is built the collection of buildings that comprise the sovereign State of the Vatican, is one of the most sacred sites in the Christian world.

There, it is believed, and with almost certainty, St. Peter met his end, and there too large numbers of Christians perished, undergoing the most fiendish tortures. For these reasons the hill was very early reverenced as holy ground. Constantine the Great, who embraced Christianity, built the church known as the Basilica of the Saviour, now St. John Lateran. This became the "Cathedral of the Pope," and "the Mother Church and the head of all churches of the city and of the world."

In 1939, soon after his coronation, the present Pope, Pius XII, took possession of St. John Lateran, as Bishop of Rome. This was the first time that a Pope had exercised this right for nearly a century.

Constantine also built a glorious basilica over the tomb of St. Peter. The burial place itself was untouched but the church was adorned with a massive golden cross and treasures in gold and ornaments of almost priceless worth. This church took a quarter of a century to build, and was completed in 349 A.D., practically sixteen hundred years ago. It is a fascinating fact to remember that Alfred the Great visited this as a child.

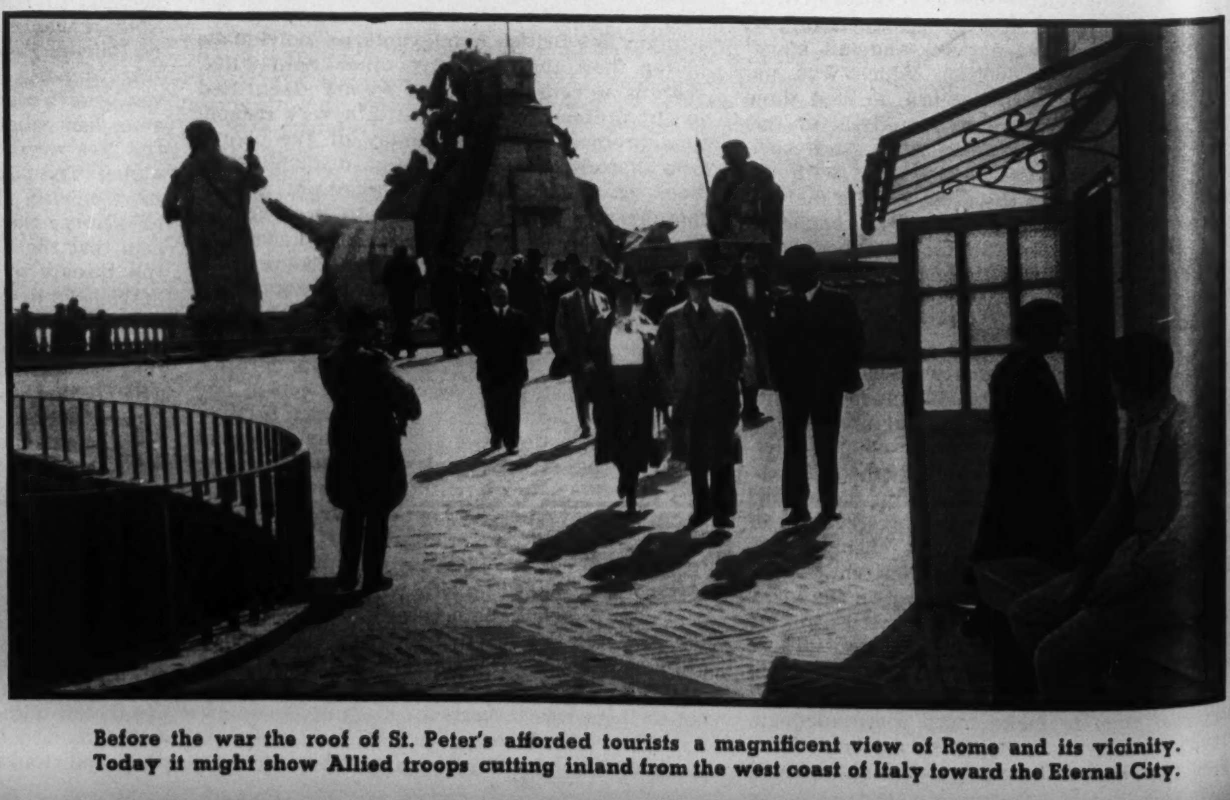
The church stood for a thousand years, and several times was the scene of pillage and battle. The ravages of time and war took their toll and eventually the damage proved irreparable. One of the walls, for instance, was five feet out of the perpendicular. So, early in the sixteenth century (1506) the first stone

This view of Saint Peter's shows the majestic elliptical piazza bounded by quadruple colonnades, its centre adorned by the great obelisk of Heliopolus.

Great bell which peals its message to the world at Christmas time. Will it announce liberation?

Reading room in the Vatican Library, which houses one of the greatest collections of MSS in the world, as well as many rare books.

The Great Hall of the Library contains art treasures of inestimable value. Its walls were decorated by famous artists.



Before the war the roof of St. Peter's afforded tourists a magnificent view of Rome and its vicinity. Today it might show Allied troops cutting inland from the west coast of Italy toward the Eternal City.

. . . As Allies Launch New Drive from the Sea

of the present magnificent structure was laid by Julius II, one of the greatest of the Popes.

The work went on under the supervision of many famous architects over a long period of years. Michelangelo's contribution was the superb dome, the most splendid example of its type in the world. The cathedral was not consecrated until more than a century after it was begun, in 1626.

St. Peter's is the Vatican's greatest treasure, and is an awe-inspiring sight both from the outside and inside, the latter being almost overpowering in magnificence. The most remarkable feature of the exterior is the vast entrance piazza, with its wide, circular sweep and fourfold arcade of huge pillars. This piazza completes the majestic beauty of the cathedral itself.

CLOSE by are the Papal Palaces, the first of which were built over a thousand years back. These have been superseded by others down the centuries. The gardens are some of the oldest in the world, dating back 700 years. The Vatican is rich in works of art, some of the most wonderful accomplishments of the world's immortal artists being housed there in museums of supreme architectural beauty.

Within the Papal Palaces is the world-renowned Sistine Chapel, which is reserved for papal ceremonies, those in which the Pope himself takes part or is represented. On the death of a Pope he lies there in state, and there the Conclave of the Cardinals meets to choose his successor. The unique glory of the chapel is the incomparable ceiling, the work of Michelangelo. It took him four and a half years of exhausting labor, for he had to lie on his back, and the frescoes represent the story of creation and the early incidents of Genesis.

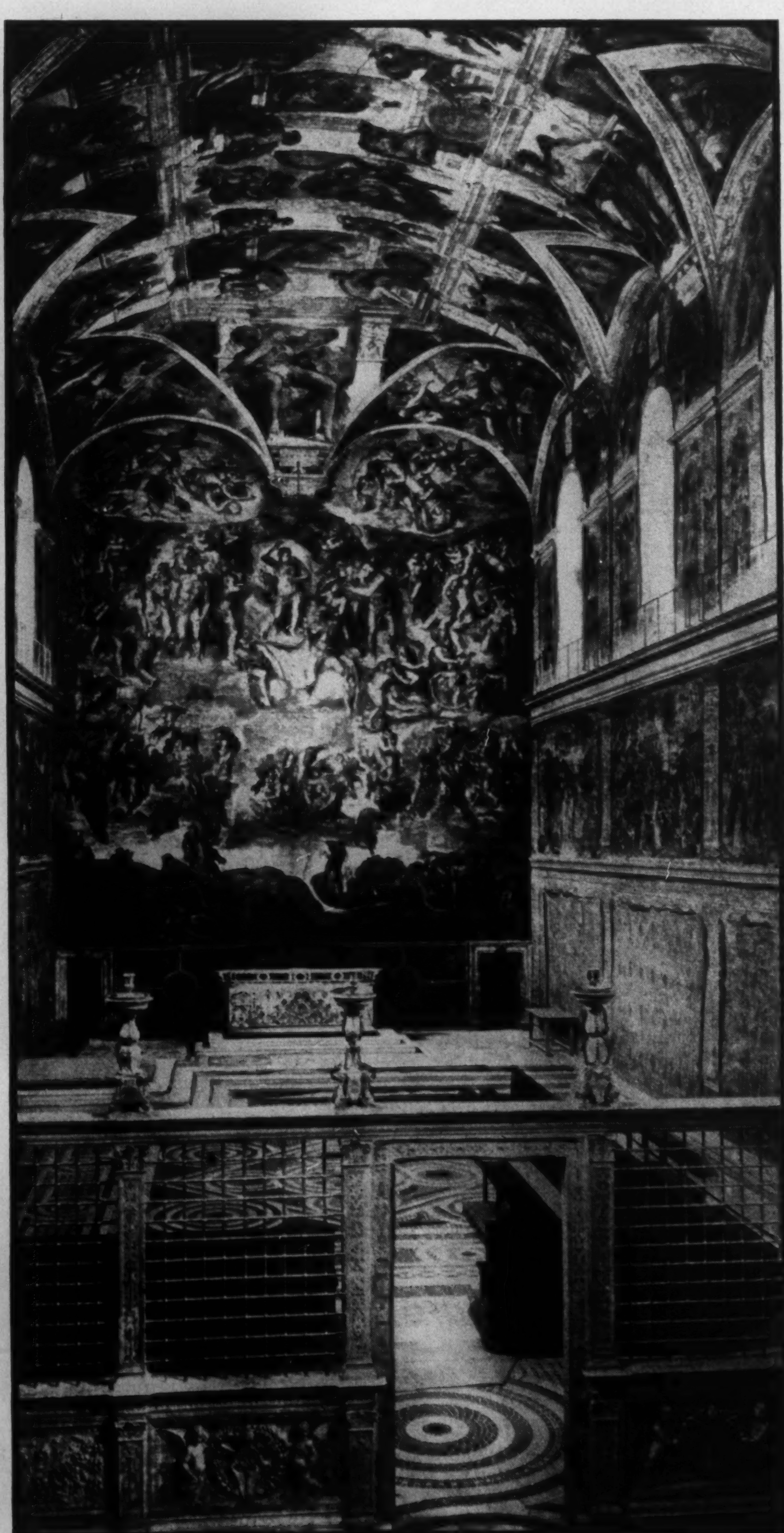
Besides such architectural and artistic treasures the Vatican possesses equally priceless manuscripts, among them some of the earliest of the Bible. The library ranks among the first in the world as regards antiquity and wealth of manuscripts. There are thousands of Greek and Latin manuscripts, and the books number 350,000. It is not often remembered that the Vatican has long been a supporter of scientific research. Many notable scientists have lectured and experimented there, and the Vatican Observatory is recognized as one of the leading foundations of its kind.

Surrounded by the Cardinals the Pope is seen on his throne in this interior view of St. Peter's.

When the Sacred College of Cardinals meets on an occasion such as the election of a new Pope, it convenes in this room, hung with magnificent paintings.

The Vatican Museum is a treasure house of art, and contains the largest collection of classical sculpture in the world.

Here are the Vatican Grottoes where Popes are buried. St. Peter's itself was built over the sarcophagus of the Apostle Peter, hence the custom of interring succeeding Pontiffs in crypts beneath the Basilica.



Art lovers are concerned about possible bomb damage to the famous "Last Judgment" of Michaelangelo which adorns the Sistine Chapel.

Nazis Attempt to Counter Britain's Radio Blitzkrieg

By WILLIAM D. BAYLES

Here's an astonishing story, hitherto untold, of one of Britain's greatest war achievements—her radio information service to underground Germany and occupied countries.

It's so successful that the Nazis make extraordinary efforts to combat it, employing, in addition to a number of large jamming stations, thousands of small 100-watt jammers to operate locally. But British efforts are extraordinary also. For instance, when the jammers use a particular jamming note to enable Gestapo snoopers outside the house to detect that the radio inside is tuned in to London, London is able to hear it and gives instant warning to listeners!

REPORTS from inside Europe indicate that Britain is building up a constantly-increasing secret radio audience — now estimated at over 200,000,000 — in the twilight world across the Channel. The voice of Britain, technically the European Service of the British Broadcasting Corporation, is no puny whisper. It surges out to the Continent 44 radio hours a day (more than America's combined Blue and Red networks) in 24 languages on 26 long, medium and short wave-lengths. In its bomb-proof London headquarters, over 600 persons embracing 30 nationalities work around the clock turning out ammunition for the ether offensive; feature performers include kings and queens, heads of a dozen governments, generals and diplomats, besides professional broadcasters.

The full story of the technical and intelligence work behind this radio blitz cannot be told, but enough can now be revealed to indicate that inventive genius and daring experiments carried out practically under the nose of the Gestapo augment the studio work.

It is known, for example, exactly how the London broadcasts sound when they reach their destinations. Expert observers in every part of Europe keep the London headquarters constantly posted on audience reaction, program reception, number of sets in operation, and the types of aerials that are most effective.

Samples of the radio sets used on the Continent are sent to England to be studied, and instructions for simple alterations to give them greater range are broadcast to listeners. Germans are told how to construct frame aerials to reduce jamming and how to improve Dr. Goebbels' two-tube "People's Set" so that it will receive London.

German Defence

To defeat this activity, Germany set up a special Broadcasting Defence Department composed of radio specialists. Admitting that the death penalty alone did not dissuade Europeans from listening to London, the Department recommended jamming on a colossal scale, and by 1942 the airwaves over Europe were loaded with a cacophonic medley of barrel-organ notes, buzz-saws, waterfalls, chirping birds, scrambled voices, hammers on anvils, steam whistles and loud Morse signals. The Germans worked with efficient thoroughness, stressing "psychological jamming"—oscillations of a volume and pitch calculated to break the speaker's words apart and destroy the patience of the listener.

Britain retaliated with additional transmitters, sending the same program on as many as a dozen wavelengths and on different frequencies in the same wavelength. Then the Germans went berserk, and in addition to their large jamming stations, set out to blanket Europe with thousands of small 100-watt jammers, each capable of covering a radius of about two miles. Manufactured at an estimated cost of $2000 apiece, operated on ordinary house current, and usually placed in the local Gestapo headquarters, these midget jammers are part of a vast system.

In Berlin, a Reich jam-controller, who selects programs to be disturbed, issues orders to regional controllers who then flash instructions by Morse to the local jamming stations under their command. When the program begins, the regional controllers, the only persons officially permitted to listen, check the effectiveness of the jamming and call in more jammers if they are needed or switch them from one wavelength to another. In their frenzied efforts to stamp out the voice of Britain, the Germans are today devoting more time, equipment and money to broadcasting defence than to broadcasting.

In selecting announcers for Europe, London experts test voices against the actual conditions with which they will have to compete. Recordings of jamming are superimposed on the voice of the announcer and the result is graded. Months of experiment with hundreds of voices revealed that the ideal voice for breaking through jamming is one that maintains a slightly high-pitched, even-paced monotone. Throaty and adenoidal voices are practically useless, and voice appeal of the type striven for by American newscasters is a detriment. British radio engineers insist that Adolf Hitler's voice would be a set-up for any jamming expert.

Mainly News

On the assumption that people who court death to listen have the right to choose their programs, a large part of Britain's radio intelligence is devoted to ascertaining exactly what type of broadcast the different countries want. On one point all Europe seems to agree: no "good radio." Poems on Lidice, however dramatically recited, leave a Czech cold, and big-name commentators wouldn't have a chance. "We in Europe," an underground worker from Poland declared, "are in the middle of a hard, bitter fight against the Nazis. After four years most of the people are cynical, skeptical or apathetic—perhaps all three. Ideas no longer mean anything to us, so don't talk to us of liberty or freedom. Just give us urgent facts so we'll know how the fight is going."

From London, European listeners get a radio service that is 75 per cent straight news and 25 per cent talks by national leaders, commentaries and features. Results have shown that Europe is tired to death of the bombastic Goebbels radio style.

A prime consideration in broadcasting to Europe is the protection of the audience. London must be able to warn its audience if the Gestapo has begun to use a particular jamming note on a British wavelength so that Nazi snoopers outside house doors can detect in an instant whether a radio is tuned in to London. It must never lead its audience into danger by advising a course of action likely to end in disaster, or betray a listener by any kind of radio ostentation such as loud fanfares or a change in volume. Its programs must slip softly out of the loudspeakers of Europe, persuasive but not strident.

Numerous ruses are employed to fox the Gestapo. Recordings of Hitler's voice are extremely useful both for discrediting the Fuehrer's intuition and as a camouflage for news. Eschewing fanfares or musical signals, the European Service announces its presence by the low beat of a tomtom pounding out the V message.

Particular attention is paid the underground resistance movement which, according to the French Socialist leader André Philip who built up a circulation of 50,000 for his underground news sheet, owes its entire existence to radio encouragement from London. News for hundreds of underground publications goes regularly to recorders hidden throughout Europe, editors with no means of local communication are told what is happening in other parts of their own country, and warnings are broadcast against informers.

Propagandistically, London pursues a single line of policy: presentation of the English point of view. The European Service says in effect to its listeners: "We speak to you as Englishmen at war with Germany. We try to give you the British view of the war. We tell you the facts and our view on them, and leave the judgment to you." In contrast to the popular hoax of both the U.S.S.R. and Germany of pretending their programs originate from so-called "freedom stations" in the country of the enemy, London plainly labels every program and takes care to make it as English as Yorkshire pudding. If foreigners speak, they usually talk about England or some aspect of the English war effort.

Extensive listener-research has indicated that Europeans prefer to hear English voices from London. Germans, even those who detest the Nazis, regard every German working for the enemy as a renegade.

The willingness of Europeans to follow London's leadership has been found to exceed expectations. When the Czechs were advised to boycott the German-controlled press, circulation in Bohemia dwindled in a day and railway stations became clogged with unsold newspapers. The "Go Slow Movement" designed to retard production in war plants — "Blow your nose twice as often; sneeze frequently; go to the toilet twice as often; stay twice as long" — was adopted throughout Europe and stern German warnings soon threatened serious punishment to "irresponsibles who catch colds and diarrhea from the BBC."

Even in German official circles the word from London wields a power that must be the cause of constant chagrin to Nazi propagandists. A German U-boat commander, Lieutenant Fenn, reported recently that, while convoy hunting, his and two other U-boats were attacked by RAF planes and because one of the other boats ceased fire and attempted to dive, the planes were able to swoop in and sink two of the boats, his alone escaping. He was congratulated and the press printed the story of his escape. Then Germany heard the London radio version which stated that the U-boat that escaped was the one that had ceased fire and dived. Lieutenant Fenn was immediately ordered home and court-martialled for cowardice and making false entries in his log book. Apparently no German authority found it odd that the word of London should be accepted over that of a German officer.

While the battle roars, Britain is already making her radio plans for peace. That she does not intend to lose her huge listening audience in Europe is certain. Whatever adjustments peace brings, England plans to remain an important factor in the national life of the Continent. And if, as many persons are inclined to believe, peace leaves only Britain and Russia still standing, one on either rim of the continental chaos and endeavoring to sway the centre towards democracy or communism, then Britain with her radio empire already formed and her prestige firmly welded in the hearts of millions of grateful Europeans, has already assured herself a long running-start over her mighty competitor.

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Steps were taken to transform this war industry into a great thriving peacetime industry. Scientists were set to work developing new Nickel alloys. Engineers were sent out to seek new uses for Canadian Nickel in the automotive, chemical, electrical, radio and numerous other industries. Step by step new world markets were built up. Within ten years the production of Nickel in Canada had far surpassed the previous peak of wartime production.

Today Canada's Nickel has again been diverted to war purposes. But now this industry looks forward with confidence to the return of peace. Plans are ready to develop and expand old and new peacetime markets so that the Nickel industry may continue, through its own enterprise, to make substantial contribution to Canada's economic welfare.

NICKEL MONEL

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THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PAST IS THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Canada Far Ahead on Disposal of Surplus War Supplies

By G. C. WHITTAKER

A QUARTER of a century after the close of the first World War the Ottawa government is still disposing of surplus supplies accumulated during it. So, it is easy to see that Mr. J. B. Carswell and his associates in War Assets Corporation, the crown company set up by Munitions and Supply Minister Howe to effect an orderly disposal of surplus government-owned assets remaining from this war, have a lifetime job on their hands if they choose to go through with it. For that reason the government will have to procure an enactment by Parliament to provide Mr. Carswell's company or some corresponding organization with overholding authority, since it now derives its authority from an Order-in-Council passed under the War Measures Act which will have lapsed before the job is well started.

Business Men in Charge

The business community must be gratified that Mr. Howe has placed the disposal of surplus war assets in the hands of business men and set them up in trade, not in political and official Ottawa, but in metropolitan Montreal. For the manner in which these war assets are to be disposed of has been one of the deepest concerns of business interests against the war end. It is about a year since Canadian Manufacturers' Association admitted this to the authorities in its first submission on reconversion and reconstruction problems, a brief placed before Senator Norman Lambert's special committee of the Senate on reconstruction and rehabilitation. As we recall its representations, the CMA was doubly anxious—first, for protection against the possibility that surplus manufactured war supplies suitable for civilians use would come into the market at fire-sale prices in competition with new goods to the production of which industry was reconverting, and second, that government-owned plant and equipment should not fall at bargain prices into the hands of newcomers to competitive branches of industry.

Fortunately for business its interest in the matter parallels the national interest in one important respect at least. The government has given repeated assurance that its first post-war objective is full employment, and realization of this objective depends on the operation of industry at full capacity or as near as possible to full capacity. Industry would not so operate if its domestic consumer market was dulled by the indiscriminate sale of surplus war goods to civilian consumers. In another respect, however, these dovetailed business and national interests may collide with another national interest, or what a good many people are likely to regard as a national interest.

Compromise

These people have been handing over to Finance Minister Ilsley from twenty to fifty per cent of their income to pay for these war assets. A lot of them are going to feel that as much as possible of the cost of the surplus assets should be recovered, or at any rate that the assets themselves should not go to waste through destruction or non-use.

Mr. Carswell appears to be pretty clear-sighted about the matter. He has said that his job and his aim in connection with it are to effect a compromise between the one national interest and the other, between preventing disposal of the assets from prejudicing post-war employment and seeing that surplus possessions of the government which cost taxpayers so much do not go to waste.

Perhaps considerable quantities of manufactured supplies accumulated in excess of war requirements, such as textiles and clothing for the services, medical, nursing, and toilet supplies, and some barrack and office equipment and other things, can be put to good use as relief and preliminary rehabilitation contributions to liberated countries. And some of these stores may be needed to tide over a period of shortage at home before industry is ready to meet the domestic needs.

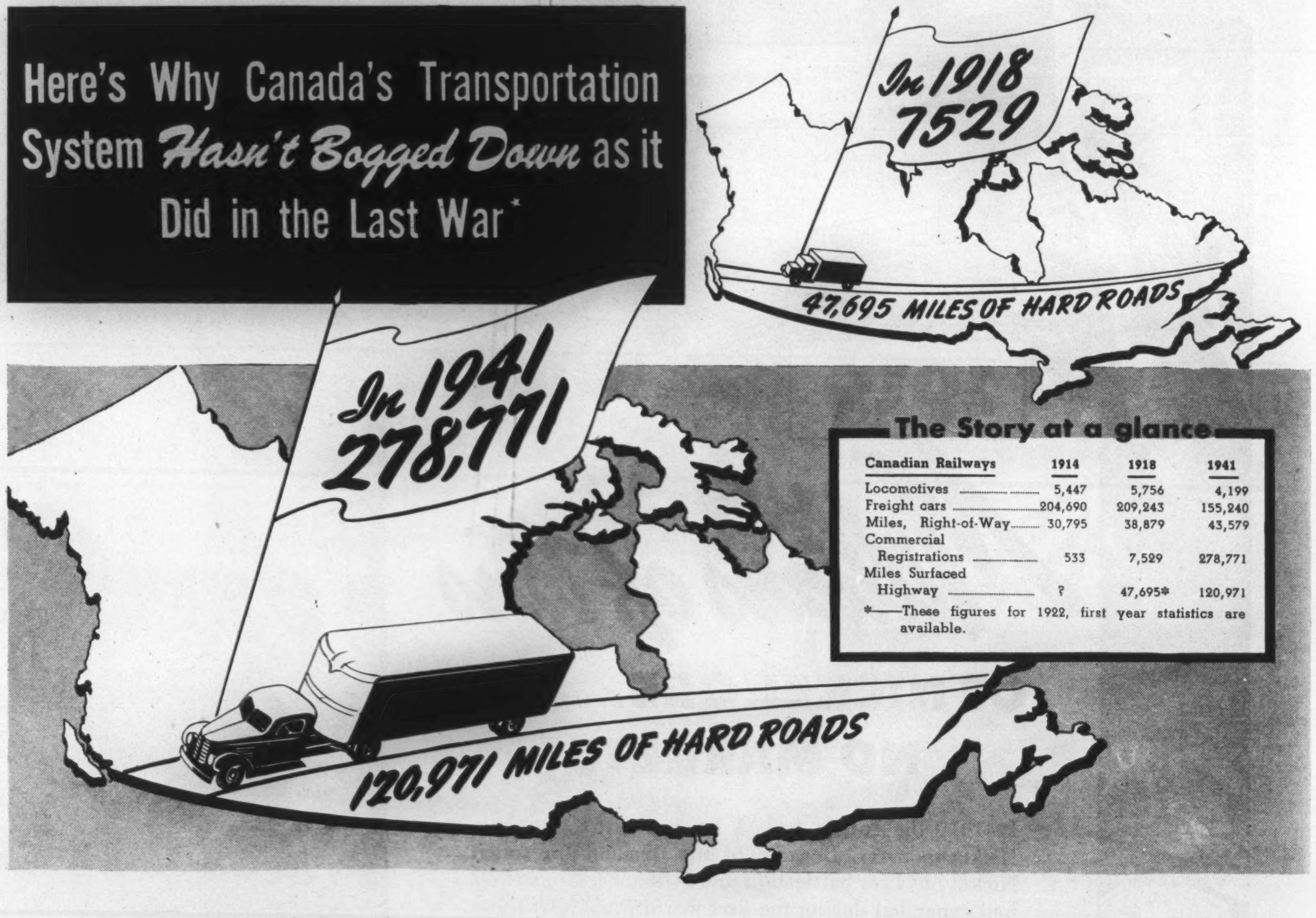
Industrial interests have seemed more particularly concerned about the disposal of government-owned plant and equipment. Ottawa is in possession of quite a number of well equipped war factories paid for and installed by this government or taken over from the British government. Some of the machine tool equipment is much more modern and efficient than the equipment in many privately-owned plants. CMA has asked that industrial interests most concerned be consulted before any disposition was made of such assets. It is to be assumed that Mr. Carswell's company will recognize the propriety and fairness of such consultations.

The company may not be free, however, to determine its course independently in all such matters. It may have to take policy direction from Ottawa. The government is being advised as to assets disposal policy by a special committee of senior officials. But intervention from this quarter probably will be restrained.

In this matter, it may be worth remarking, Canada is a stride ahead of the United States, as it has been in quite a few other matters through the war. Indeed, Washington is only now beginning to think about setting up a war assets disposal system, and interested American business men are paying some attention to the Canadian model.

Mr. Howe's executive officers claim we are also ahead of Washington in the tail-end war business of fixing a formula for settling the terms on which contracts are closed out of a certainty we are doing it with much less fussing and fuming. Down on the Potomac Mr. Roosevelt himself had to intervene between administrative factions and direct the appointment of the U.S.A.'s wise man of two wars, Mr. Bernard M. Baruch, to head a unit of the division of war mobilization in the special job of preparing a plan to govern settlements with war contractors as their contracts are terminated. With the assistance of more than one recognized business leader, Mr. Baruch has got as far as framing the first one or two of several proposed sections of a formula. Here in Ottawa a few officials of Munitions and Supply and other departments started quietly two or three months ago to devise a formula in their spare time. Now they have it in draft form and are just as quietly consulting industry about its proposed provisions. When the views of the interests most concerned are obtained the draft will be revised wherever this is considered advisable.

We understand too that it will be very much along the lines of what is known of the Baruch plan which is being born with such agony at Washington. Its application will not be hard and fast. It is intended more as an over-all guide.



Here's Why Canada's Transportation System *Hasn't Bogged Down* as it Did in the Last War*

The Story at a glance

Canadian Railways	1914	1918	1941
Locomotives	5,447	5,756	4,199
Freight cars	204,690	209,243	155,240
Miles, Right-of-Way	30,795	38,879	43,579
Commercial Registrations	533	7,529	278,771
Miles Surfaced Highway	?	47,695*	120,971

*—These figures for 1922, first year statistics are available.

During the last war, America's transportation system broke down. In 1917, the United States Government had to take over the railways in that country. In Canada, freight embargoes were imposed, shipments were seriously delayed, shippers' problems were a nightmare. The combined capacities of the railroads were overtaxed and the Canadian Railway War Board had to be created to handle the situation.

Today, Canada's railroads have 27% fewer locomotives and 26% fewer freight cars with 12% more miles of right-of-way to serve. **But, so far, Canada's transportation hasn't bogged down.**

One reason for this, of course, is that the railroads have done a far better job than they did in World War I — moving more freight with less equipment.

But the main reason is that, today, **Canada has a $500,000,000 highway transportation industry which was practically non-existent during the last war.**

For instance, Canada's common-carrier trucks and Trailers handled 21 million tons of freight last year. They have provided a necessary, fast, flexible service which the railways cannot duplicate, have taken up much of the slack in railroad facilities, and have made it possible to move the tremendously increased tonnages Canada is producing for this war.

Use Scarce Materials Wisely

A Truck-and-Trailer produces at least four times as many ton-miles of work for every ton of material used in its construction as does a railroad box car.

* *

Trailers have a 50% greater pay-load to weight ratio than freight cars.

***But There's Danger of Collapse**

Trucks and Trailers do wear out. But scarcely any Trailers have been built for service on the home front since 1941. The back-log of urgently needed equipment is tremendous . . . but no production of Trailers has been authorized for 1944, although the Trailer Industry is in a position to start manufacturing.

Obviously, motor transport cannot continue to prevent a repetition of the World War I collapse without a sufficient number of replacement vehicles.

Fruehauf Trailer Company of Canada, Limited

Toronto, Ontario - Montreal, Quebec

"ENGINEERED TRANSPORTATION"

BRITISH NEWS-LETTER

Middle East Supply Centre Has Built Up a New Economy

By COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

(Cabled from England as part of the London News-Letter and published by special arrangement. Copyright.)

IN TWO recent articles I discussed the United Nations Relief Rehabilitation Administration and Allied Combined Boards. Like them, the Middle East Supply Centre has received far less attention in the press than it deserves.

It has helped to fight the war and has also helped to avoid great hardships and suffering which would otherwise have overtaken the people of the Middle East as a result of the war. And finally it points the way to practical measures of economic collaboration, which if we have the sense might be adopted on a wider scale after victory is won.

By the winter of 1940-41 Britain was faced with an acute problem in the Middle East. Italy had entered the war and the Western Mediterranean was closed to allied shipping. By spring the Italians were crushed in East Africa and the menace to our shipping entering the Red Sea was greatly decreased, but the Germans meanwhile were establishing bases in Greece and the Aegean Sea. The Middle Eastern countries found themselves cut off from their sources of supply and their means of livelihood were disappearing alarmingly. Most of them were short of food, not only because of the lack of shipping, but also by an unprecedented series of crop failures aggravated by food hoarding. Britain on her part was desperately short of shipping with which to supply her forces in the Middle East, let alone meeting the needs of the civilian populations.

Improvisation

The British Government sought to meet the situation with a characteristic improvisation which, as not infrequently happens with such, eventually assumed an importance far beyond anything originally contemplated. In April 1941 the Middle East Supply Centre was created to coordinate shipping requirements in that area. Gradually its functions were extended and by the summer of 1942 American representatives began to share in the work. Thus it became the first Anglo-American regional organization.

M.E.S.C. brings together representatives of many Middle East countries and territories concerned along with its British and American members to consider the economic needs in this area and how those needs can best be met with supplies and shipping available. It possesses no governmental or executive powers but depends on the operations of the U.K. Commercial Corporation and the U.S. Commercial Company, of which I shall say more in a moment, and on the cooperative action of the Middle Eastern governments.

The work of the Centre is made up of three kinds. First, to develop local production and self-sufficiency. Secondly, to assess and assist the essential sea-borne requirements of the area for civilian use and raw materials for the war industries. Thirdly, to maintain an effective system of import control in order to eliminate unessential imports.

The second and third aspects of its work involve a host of interesting but technical operations and I shall not attempt to describe them here. They include rationing, price control measures for checking inflation, and measures for encouraging people not to hoard, import and licensing regulations, etc.

Local Development

In carrying out the first of the three functions just mentioned, the development of local production, M.E.S.C. is responsible for a large measure of development and rehabilitation in the countries under its care. The countries include all those bordering on the Mediterranean from Turkey round by Palestine to the borders of French North Africa; Cyprus and Malta, Persia, Saudi Arabia, Eritrea, British Somaliland, Ethiopia, British East Africa, Italian Somaliland, also come under the wing of the M.E.S.C. as suppliers.

In the agricultural areas the main emphasis has been on foodstuffs. New production programs were put in hand and the existing methods and capacity improved. Agricultural experts and machinery were brought in and irrigation was extended. Campaigns were waged against disease and pests. In some districts derelict land was brought back to fertility. In others industrial crops were reduced and food crops were substituted, as along the Nile where the cotton production was drastically cut.

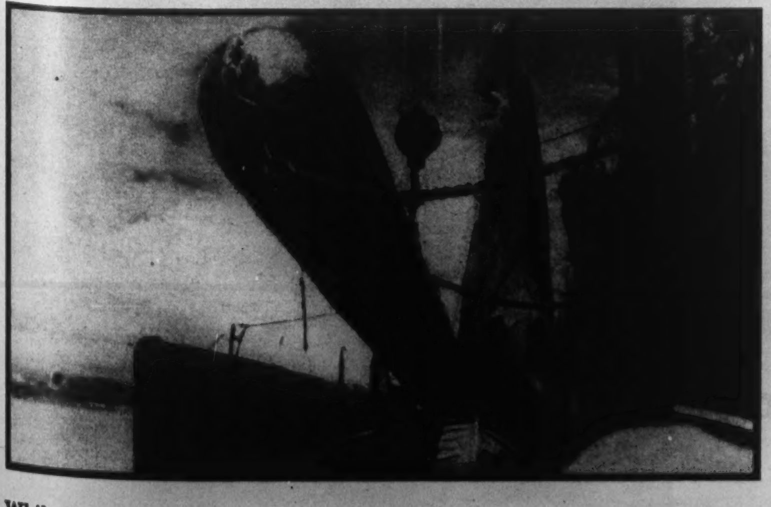
New industries have been started and Middle East declining industries revived. The boot industry in Persia is an example of the latter. The Russian demand for boots and laces put such a strain on British shipping, which previously took hides to England for manufacture and thence for dispatch to the Soviets, that hides and tanning material were later sent from East Africa and Turkey to boot factories in Persia, thence overland to Russia.

In this orderly upheaval in the Middle Eastern economy, markets have been created between groups of suppliers and consumers hitherto unknown to each other. As mentioned a moment ago, operations initiated by M.E.S.C. were carried out largely by the U.K. Commercial Corporation and the U.S. Commercial Company or directly by the governments concerned. The U.S. Commercial Company, after a somewhat checkered career, during which it was tossed about from the shelter of one government department to another, is now a part of the newly formed Foreign Economic Administration of the U.S.A. It has been carrying on foreign economic operations for the U.S. government since 1940. Since 1942 it cooperated with the U.K.C.C. as part of the executive machinery of the M.E.S.C.

The U.K. Commercial Corporation was created in 1940 as a belated counterblast to the German economic drive in south-east Europe and Asia. Its early efforts were not particularly successful, but, financed by the Treasury and manned by business men, it gained useful experience for subsequent operations. These were to prevent the Axis from obtaining the commodities it needed and to provide the friendly populations, particularly in the Middle East, with essential goods.

The first set of activities are outside the scope of the M.E.S.C. They are known to the British and Americans respectively as preemption and preclusive operations. They have produced plenty of costly excitement in the markets of the world, as for instance when Portuguese wolfram was bid up from 300 to 6000 pounds per ton.

The U.K.C.C. has a monoply on wheat and sugar fertilisers and has formed a pool of these commodities for M.E.S.C. The Corporation acts sometimes through its own organization, and sometimes through private merchants and the normal trade channels. It claims its most spectacular job was the creation from scratch of the road and transport services through Iran to Russia, a job entailing prodigies of improvisation in establishing all the paraphernalia of transport lorries, garages, petrol stations, trained drivers and rest houses.



While Russian armies are liquidating German armies in lower White Russia, units of the Red fleet in the Black Sea are not idle. This photo shows a giant torpedo being loaded on a submarine of the Black Sea Fleet.

• •

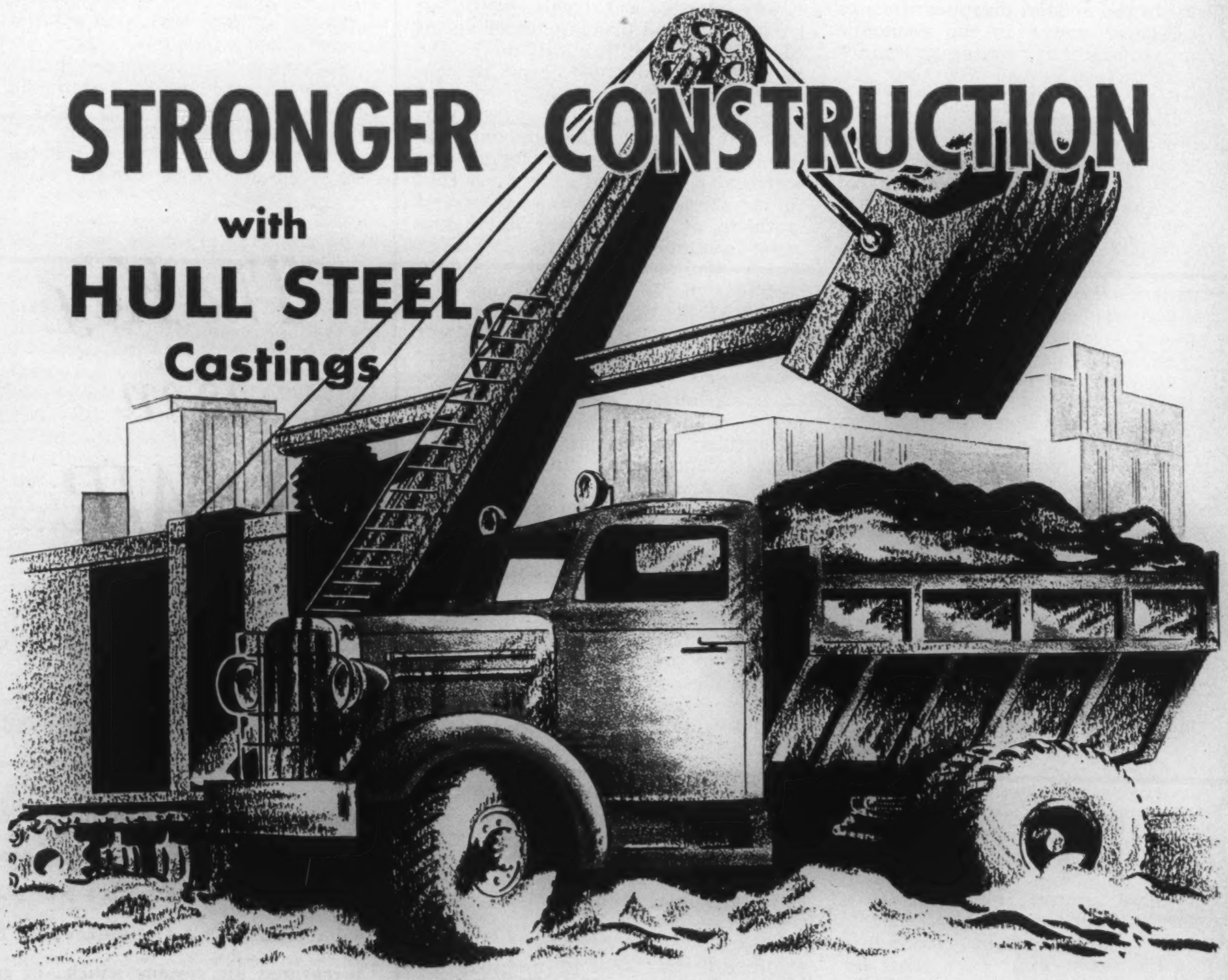
Willson Woodside Goes Overseas

FOR the next while SATURDAY NIGHT's war review, "The Hitler War", will be written from overseas. Our Foreign Editor, Willson Woodside, is at present taking a first-hand look at the final preparations for the invasion and he will send his weekly comment by cable from the various points which he expects to visit.

We feel fortunate that Mr. Woodside is able to be on the other side at this time. The opportunity for close contact with those responsible for Allied planning and operations will be exceptionally valuable to him in his analysis of the war situations and particularly of the coming western invasion, and will assist him in maintaining the high standard of informed comment for which he has become so well known in his ten years' association with SATURDAY NIGHT and his three years as a commentator on the CBC.

This is Mr. Woodside's first visit overseas since the beginning of hostilities, although in the fifteen years previous to the war he had become familiar with Europe in annual trips which took him to every corner of the Old World and across the continent from Gibraltar to Narvik, and from Scapa Flow to the Volga eight times.

Willson Woodside



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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Are You Voting for Going On Just as We Have Been?

By B. K. SANDWELL

PEOPLE who get angry with the publications of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs usually do so on the ground that they are being bedevilled by Prof. Frank Scott, who happens to be engaged in very direct and lively political activities, being Quebec leader of the CCF. In the case of "Canada After The War" (Macmillan $3.25) they will have to find some other whipping-boy, for although Prof. Scott is one of the editors (with Prof. Alexander Brady of Toronto) his own contribution is extremely mild, and nearly all the naughtiness in the volume is signed by other and much more orthodox names. Prof. Scott deals with the constitution, and chiefly with the inevitable expiry of the controls developed during the war period "unless these can be given a new and permanent constitutional base instead of the former emergency one." There can be few people, even in the Conservative party and in its least Progressive wing, who look forward with equanimity to the sudden disappearance of all Federal power in the economic sphere except that relating to finance and to external trade, so that Mr. Scott's conclusion that something must be done about the constitution pretty soon can hardly be regarded as revolutionary. His own preference is for a "general rewriting" of it, and he makes a clever appeal to Quebec with the point that as it stands it exists in the English language only, being a statute of the British Parliament. But he does not entirely put aside the more moderate course of seeking specific amendments. Nor is his enumeration of the new economic powers to be conferred on the Dominion a very alarming list. Strangely enough there is no mention of the Constituent Convention which for some time has been a prominent part of CCF policy, and which may be more an invention of Mr. Dave Lewis than of Mr. Scott. The latter thinks that it is not likely that any objections raised by provinces to the proposed amendments "would prevail over the voice of Parliament", but he nevertheless desires "full consultation and discussion with provincial and other leaders before taking action."

The real excitement in this volume is to be found in Prof. Keirstead's "National Policy", Prof. Brady's "Parliamentary Democracy", and Prof. Soward's "Canada and the World." Mr. Soward seems to see little possibility of a closer integration of the Empire by way of centralized control; he thinks it is easier for Commonwealth nations "to accept a diminution of sovereignty for an international order than for an imperial one." He also thinks that the airplane by its menace to sea-power has been detrimental to the British Commonwealth and advantageous to more compact continental states such as the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R., so that we must now realize that "the British Commonwealth cannot achieve security for its members by itself." That his contentions will be annoying to some people is obvious, but they can hardly be dismissed as immoderate or unreasonable.

Bad Boy's Belief

But it is Prof. Keirstead who seems willing to inherit the position of University Bad Boy so long held by Prof. Scott (with Prof. Underhill as an occasional rival). Mr. Keirstead is a very brilliant economist with a Maritime background and Oxford trimmings. He holds that the national interest requires "an economy that unites the interests of producers and consumers and the interests of labor and capital." The system of "privately owned and freely operating trusts" must be brought under social control. Competition can no longer be relied upon owing to "the increasing concentration and integration of industry and the growth of the international unions." Government control has been accepted during the war and a good deal of it must continue. Decisions as to the extent and methods of this control involve a great number of questions, all of which Mr. Keirstead states very clearly; these questions must be answered by the people of Canada, and the negative attitude—"I don't know enough about it; let someone else worry"—is an answer in favor of going on as we have been, "in favor of the unregulated trust, the unconfined swings of the business cycle, depression, unemployment, waste and want, division of interest, class conflict, and regional strife, a divided, frustrated, unhappy nation." One gathers that Mr. Keirstead is at least in favor of not going on as we have been.

Neither is he in favor of having the corporations controlled by nominees from the industry itself, which he describes as "the economic pattern of the Fascist state" and which "would rapidly rot away the basis of parliamentary power and thus would threaten our political democracy." He observes that the wartime controls have frequently been of this nature, and that we shall have to be alert to see that by this method industry does not come to control the state instead of the state controlling industry.

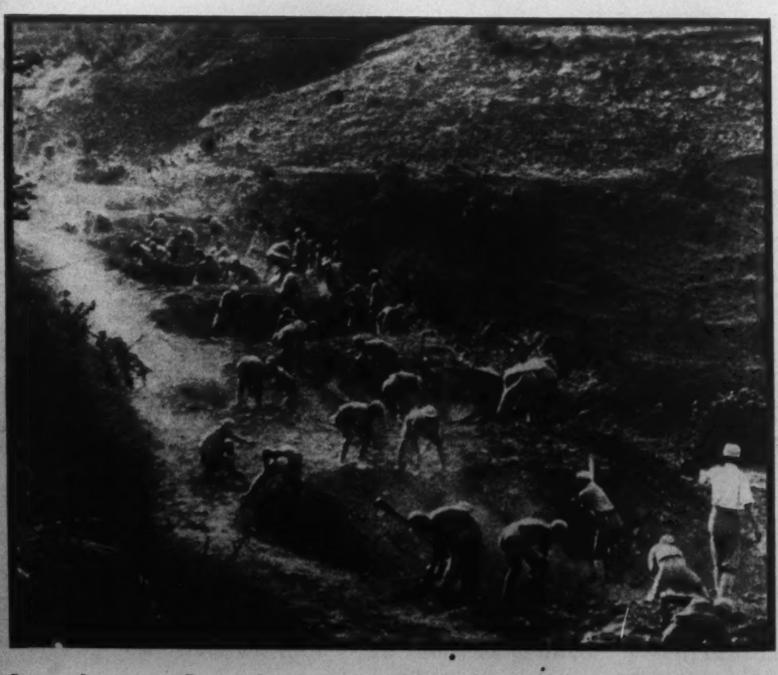
That there are difficult problems about all the possible methods of regulation Mr. Keirstead frankly admits, but he is quite sure that "Advocates of a return to competition and competitive equilibrium by means of anti-trust legislation cannot be taken seriously." "Control of one sort or another is inevitable. The important thing is to decide what method is the wisest, the most free of complications and contradiction; . . . what would give us the nearest approximation of that vision of a democratic society which today sustains men in the midst of war."

"Collectivist Era"

Prof. Brady is rightly worried about the difficulty of maintaining democracy during the period immediately following the war. The Canadian political parties, he thinks, are arriving at the stage reached by British parties prior to the last war. They will have to create within themselves social laboratories, and to develop leaders with more science if not with less political art. He makes no bones about this being a "collectivist era," into which we have been moving since the early 'thirties and are now moving quicker because of the war. There is a danger of our politicians thinking that "the element of expertise and the application of technical knowledge must be left to the permanent public servant, while the politicians proceed with the traditional arts of electoral manipulation." This means that all real power will slip into the hands of bureaucrats; it is essential, if this is to be prevented, that all the big decisions should be the products of party policy.

Mr. Brady thinks that the CCF is giving a valuable lead by its practice of periodic program-making performed in public convention, and that other parties will have to follow. In Parliament also there is urgent need of many reforms if the democratic system is to function efficiently, and to tell the truth Mr. Brady is not very hopeful that all of them will happen. There is even need for an improvement in the discussion of public affairs by Canadian newspapers and journals, and about that he seems to have only one ground for hope: "Institutes of government research, especially an institute of public administration, might give some useful lead to discussion, as such bodies have done in Europe and the United States." There is need also of better adult education; the schools are doing excellent work with the young, but Canada has not yet, except in isolated instances, made them "significant centres of adult neighborhood life."

I have referred only to four out of the ten contributions contained in what is by all odds the most important volume ever produced under the auspices of the Institute. Several of the other contributions are almost equally important, and none are negligible. Charlotte Whitton gives an abbreviated statement of her proposals for the reconstruction of the social services. Prof. MacGregor gets after Prof. Hansen vigorously on the subject of Full Employment, mainly from the financial standpoint, and denounces a whole crop of new economic fallacies. These include the idea expressed, though seldom acted upon, by some business men "that they have an obligation to provide employment." "It is true that private business has many obligations, as defined by the particular contracts into which it has entered and by the law, but it is hard to see what can be gained by adding to these already numerous responsibilities a new and fantastically burdensome one which the realities of business itself would be the first to prove impracticable in the event of a depression." SATURDAY NIGHT has been saying the same thing for a long time. Prof. J. F. Parkinson deals with international economic reconstruction, Prof. Knox with exchange control, Prof. W. M. Drummond with agriculture, and Francis Hankin with a long-term policy for Canadian industry.



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Teheran Has a Special Meaning for Canada

By J. ANDERS

Communists declare openly that their program of socialism has no prospect of realization on this continent in the foreseeable future.

In view of this declaration, and of facts, anti-Communists are in danger of overshooting the mark in their fight against pseudo-socialism.

All those in the camps of business and labor who whole-heartedly support the war must stand together to secure the peace. Only in this way can Canada's collective genius ensure a better future for this country in the spirit of Teheran.

JUDGING by the wave of hatred and venom that is rolling over this continent one might be led to believe that a communistic uprising is imminent here. Yet what better authority to the contrary could we have than the leader of the American Communists, Mr. Earl Browder? He said the other day that "the American (and we add: the Canadian) people are so ill-prepared, subjectively, for any deep-going changes in the direction of socialism that postwar plans with such an aim would not unite the nation, but would further divide it."

Those who are not willing to take Mr. Browder's word for it may reflect upon the simple historical experience that a victorious war provides a singularly unsuitable ground for overthrowing the social and economic system under which the war was won.

If, then, we accept the thesis that plans for any deep-going change in the direction of socialism divide the nation, it is obvious that the nation is equally divided through plans that disturb the wartime unity of the Canadian and American people by aiming at destroying the basis on which this unity has been achieved.

This unity has been achieved, first, through the will to victory over Nazi and Japanese aggression, and secondly through the realization of this will in a miraculous military and industrial organization.

There are few people, especially among the opponent of socialism, who doubt that attempts at socialism would disintegrate this organization. Unfortunately, however, there are too many people who fail to see that it is only through such measures of control as have been introduced that the organization has come into being and is maintained. Yet anyone who asks the question whether it would have been possible to establish this organization on the basis of the "economic freedom" of the 'twenties and 'thirties, will answer with an unconditional: No.

When the war is won, the will to victory will be replaced by the will to secure peace. Just as the will to victory could become a reality only through an appropriate organization, so the will to secure the peace, too, can become a reality only through a corresponding organization of social affairs. There is no need for the peace organization to be more controlled than the war organization. But there is also no possibility of making the peace organization effective in the image of the 'twenties and 'thirties. If the latter were to be attempted, the will to victory would not change to the will to secure the peace, it would change to a social free-for-all.

Pseudo-Socialists

It is to be deplored that these clear issues are confused—in Canada to a greater degree than in the United States—by the pursuance of aims which are not truly socialistic but pseudo-socialistic. As long as the issue of true socialism versus capitalism does not become acute—and there are no prospects of its becoming acute on this continent for a long time—any attempts at "socializing" this or that or another branch of economic activity must interfere with the organization of the war and the peace. They must disturb the unity without which neither the war nor the peace can be won.

As long as the capitalist system exists it will continue its organic growth into a "mixed economy" of private and public enterprise. Interference with this organic growth by inorganic sectional "socialization" is not, unlike social revolution, an alternative to the capitalist system. It must produce chaos and fascism. The pseudo-socialists ought to heed as a warning the experiences of their friends in Germany and in France.

If, then, the issue of socialism versus capitalism is dormant on this continent for the foreseeable future, it is clearly the duty of intelligent opponents of socialism not to overshoot the mark in their fight against a bogey; for thus they would shatter from the other end the unity without which there is no future. It is the duty of intelligent opponents of socialism as well as of true socialists to win over to their respective folds the followers of pseudo-socialism. As for true socialists, the case is clear. As for intelligent opponents of socialism, they cannot win over the followers of pseudo-socialism by offering them a relaxation of controls, or "free enterprise," or anything of this kind. They can succeed only by the sincere offer of that which everyone recognizes as the source of the United Nations' success in this war: national unity; and by the sincere undertaking to maintain this unity by whatever measures should prove necessary within the framework of the existing social and economic order.

Reactionaries, Also

There are, of course, those—and they are reactionaries—who would overshoot the mark, not by mistake but by design. It would be a waste of time to speak to them. Unity is an abomination in their eyes because it includes the workers at home and the Soviet Union in the international field. In the latter respect they are often in agreement with pseudo-socialists.

Apart from the national unity that the United Nations must have individually in order to win the war and the peace, they must also have an inter-United Nations unity. For this, our vocabulary acquired a new word two months ago: Teheran. At Teheran, there met a Liberal, a Communist, and a Conservative. Petty people revel in bandying about stories of personal clashes that are said to have taken place between the Great Three. Such stories, if there is any sense in them at all, can only stress the obvious fact that, say, Mr. Churchill became neither a Communist nor a Liberal at Teheran; and the same applies, with appropriate variations, to Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Stalin. But Mr. Churchill did become one of the three great champions of United Nations unity. Just imagine there had been a fourth man at Teheran, a pseudo-socialist, and a fifth man, a reactionary; there would be no prospect of a secure peace to-day. But this prospect is not yet absolute; its realization must be constantly fought for.

There is one group that stands to lose more than all others if this fight is won, not by the advocates of national unity but by the pseudo-socialists or by the fascist reactionaries; this group is Big Business. The majority of Big Business are wholeheartedly supporting the war against Nazi and Japanese aggression. But this is not enough. It is necessary that in their own interest as well as that of the nation they support peace-time unity too. This is what Big Business has to ponder.

And there is another group that stands to lose everything if reaction wins; this group is the workers. They know this very well. But what they do not know so well is this. A victory of pseudo-socialism would drive into the arms of reaction that majority of Big Business which supports the war.

Canada has no Roosevelt nor a Churchill. In this respect she lacks the British and American rallying points for those who are of good will. But there is a compensation. Churchill and Roosevelt are the first to praise Canada's war effort whenever an opportunity offers. They know the gigantic magnitude of this effort, and they know that far from giving cause for concern, the lack of individual genius of their own greatness testifies to the fact that Canada's achievement is due to that collective genius which is the safest foundation of democracy. This collective genius in government and at large must continue to be given scope. The issue is clear.

"We must beware of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except the politician or official, a society where enterprise gains no reward and thrift no privilege."

Churchill's words of warning, as he gazed into the post-war world, have often been repeated. They cannot be repeated too often.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

Armies Will Scrap Even If It's Only Fighting Over Fighting

By KIMBALL McILROY

(Here SATURDAY NIGHT'S *former Sports Editor, now a Canadian soldier overseas, presents another of his highly unreliable analyses of sporting conditions in England.)*

A REGRETTABLE lack in recent international discussions is that none of them seem to have touched on the matter of the dispute between the American and British armies over boxing. That this failure is an oversight goes without saying and it is to be sincerely hoped that some higher diplomatic body will take the matter under its deliberative wing. A lot of people hereabouts would be pleased to see proper international attention paid to such immediate problems instead of spending all ambassadorial time on such questions as who is going to own Poland when the United Nations win, and if.

It is perhaps unfortunate that the above-noted dispute is being carried on without apparent rancor on either side. In times like these it appears to be the fashion to stir up enmity between allies. Many make it their sole evident war effort. How sad that the victims won't cooperate.

The dispute, however, is stubborn if friendly. It concerns itself with the referee. There have been many dandy disputes over referees. Sometimes the fact that the referee is the brother of one of the participants has been called into question. At other times a referee's evident myopia. On one notable occasion it was his inability to count as far as ten that led some disgruntled persons to ponder his competence. It has even been said of some referees that they had no business in the ring at all.

The English army authorities accept this last statement at its face value and even make a fetish out of it. Their referees stand outside the ring and run things by remote control. This they can do because it is considered very poor taste and evidence of unseemly partisanship for the spectators to cheer the contestants.

All this is admirable and doubtless a very fine thing. For the English it works. The American authorities are not convinced that it would work for them. And this column is inclined to agree. It wouldn't work, but it would make for some damn good fights.

IF A couple of English boys are boxing and somebody says "Break", they break. Just like that. If someone tells them that they're to go to a neutral corner in the event of a knockdown, they go to a neutral corner and no questions asked. They'd no more think of breaking a referee's order to break than they would a policeman's order to get in line for something.

Not so with the Americans. You could use an air raid siren as a warning to break and the boys would claim they hadn't heard it. You could paint a big sign saying go to a neutral corner on a knockdown and it would turn out that neither of the boys could read. The only way to make an American fighter break is to use physical violence on him and lots of it. Some referees have even gone so far as to recommend the use of a ring-post.

It's quite a problem, with no solution in sight. You can't very well have a referee in the ring to look after the American boy and another outside for the Limey. There'd be two fights if you did.

One solution, of course, is not to have any international bouts. Americans who recall Phil Scott and Canadians who had the pleasure of seeing Jimmy Webster perform will be amazed that anyone would look around for any other answer. With the exception of Jackie Berg and a succession of tough Scots, none of the British boys who crossed the ocean looked like much. Tommy Farr had heavy armour but no guns. I guess they'll just have to let the lads go on fighting each other.

All this brings to mind young Freddie Mills, the English champ who they're thinking of matching with Joe Louis during or after the war. We commented upon this dubious prospect once before, unfavorably. Mr. Mills weighs around 175 pounds. One doubts if any light-heavy could make much of an impression on Joe with a sledgehammer. Even a good light-heavy, and there is so far no proof that Mills fits into this category. He's beat a lot of people but look who he's beat.

RECENTLY there was a lot of excitement over a proposed bout between Mills and one Jack London. The name is familiar and also the type of fighting. London is a big man who hurts them mainly when he falls on their feet. But the suspicion that London was no Jack Dempsey was not the most noteworthy thing about the prospective bout to a casual outlander. The noteworthy things were a couple of points wherein the arrangements differed widely from ours of a like nature, and the fact that over here just like at home there's many a good little fight before the big one even gets started.

The fight was to have been for the heavyweight championship of the British Empire. It was proposed to hold it in a hall whose total capacity is 1700. Not 17000. 1700. And only one performance. They were going to put on a championship bout, all right, but they took excellent precautions against the word getting around. The scale of prices helped. £5 to £25. Each, not the dozen. It was clearly designed to be a poor man's fight. Some of these men made poor by the heavy income tax in the higher brackets.

So far so good. No flies in the ointment. Not even any of the common people to mar the evening by their raucous cheering. But things went wrong. It was first announced that the BBC was going to broadcast the go, and then suddenly announced that they wouldn't. A lot of people who didn't have £5 in their jeans wanted to know why. The answer was made often but not very clear. Cynics said that the promoter (not, strangely enough, named Jacobs) wanted more money than the BBC would pay. The promoter said it was the BBC's fault. The BBC said vice versa.

However, it didn't much matter, because a couple of days before the fight London broke a bone and the show was off. We didn't actually see the bone but that's what they said in the papers and so it must be true.

It was all very illuminating and refreshing and made this department feel right at home. So many public-spirited citizens doing their best to serve the public without thought of pecuniary gain, and so many arguments and so many things going wrong.

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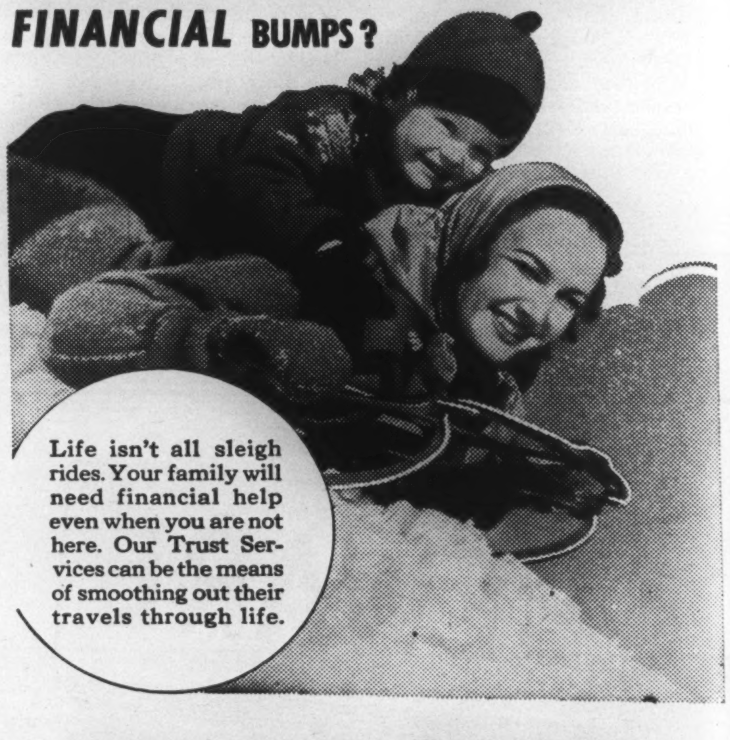

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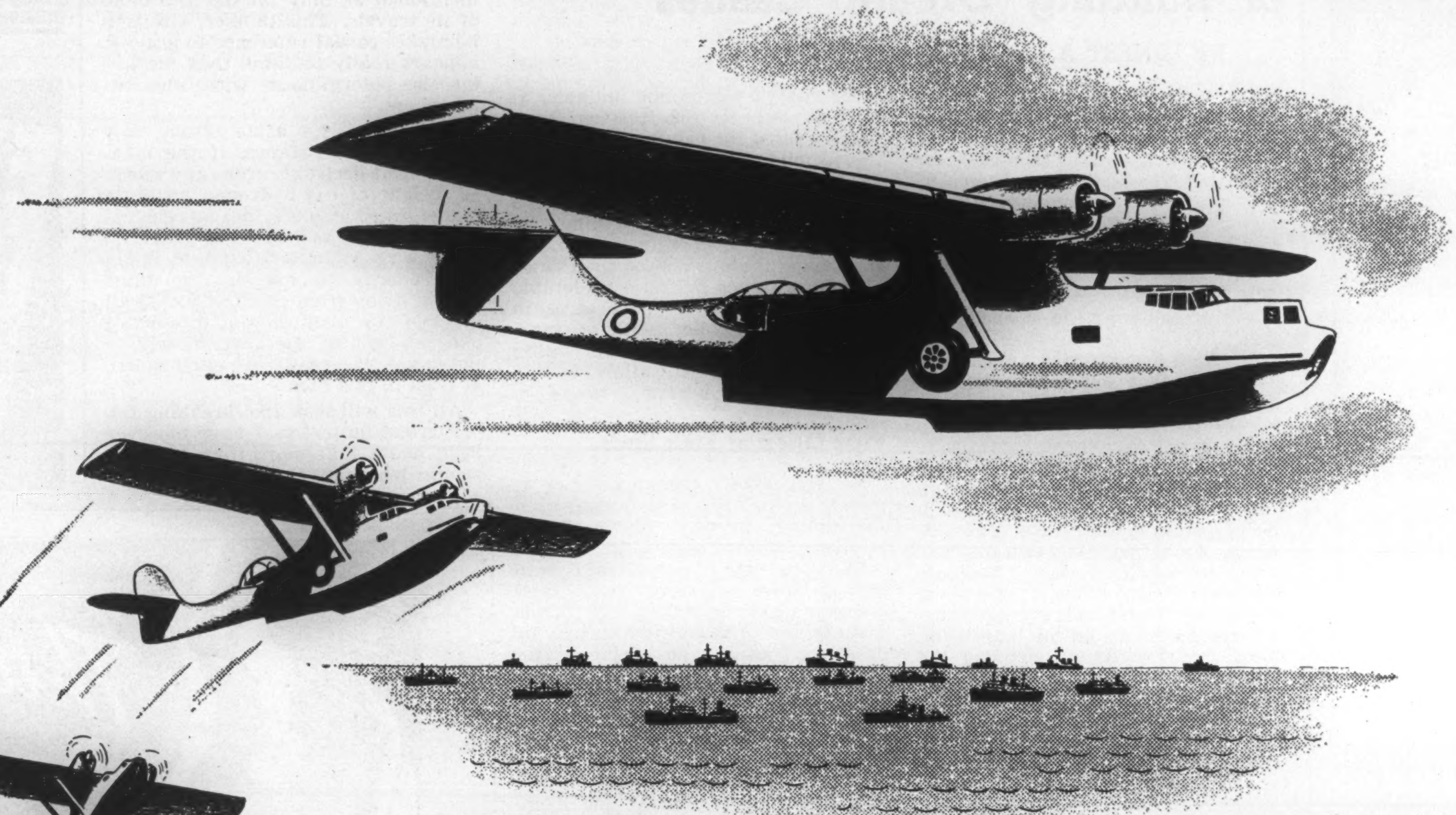

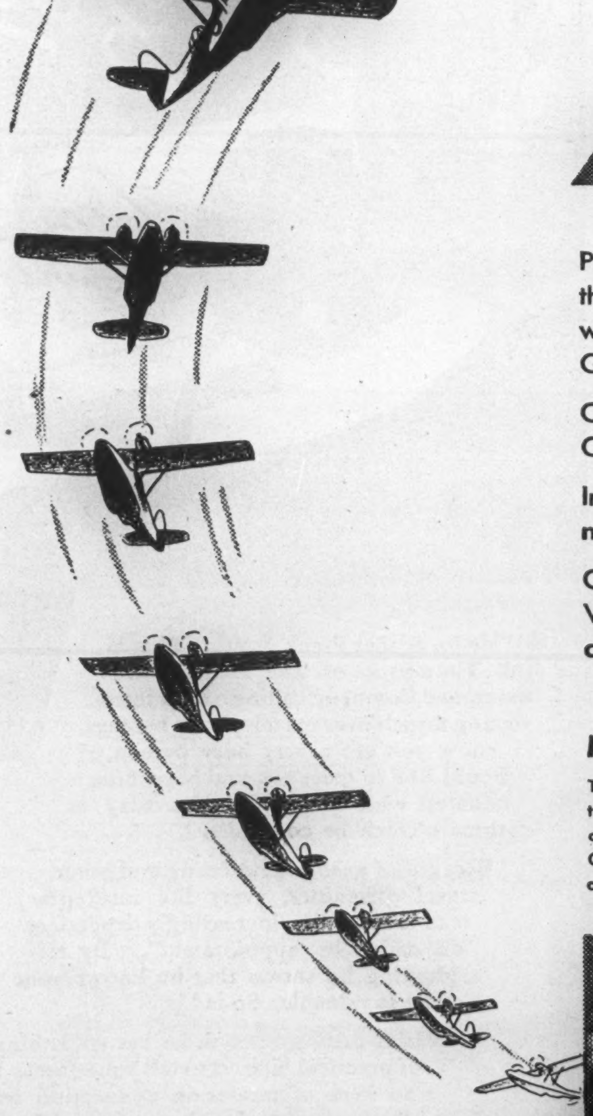

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Popular Opinion on Rockets is Building Dream Castles

By ERNEST A. LeSUEUR

The author of this article is a Canadian scientist who is a recognized authority on combustion and rockets.

In this discussion, he tells us, 'rocket' means "the instrument known by that name. The aggregation of gas-engines, air compressors, regulating devices etc. employed for jet propulsion is not a rocket."

THE *New York Times* lately carried an amusing article headed "Believe Anything", to the effect that we have been conditioned to accept everything that sounds scientific. It cited a prediction about shelling London from a distance of 850 miles with rocket-driven equipment.

It would take a bold man to deny the possibility of the wildest dream coming true so long as it was not in the perpetual motion class. The definition of a perpetual motion machine is one that could use energy to create a greater amount. This is what some of the rocket advocates are claiming.

There seems to be an impression abroad that anything, including the impossible, is possible to science. This is no doubt due in part to the latter's marvellous accomplishments and in part to irresponsible optimists. . . And then there are the people who love to believe the incredible.

The present does not seem to be the best time in which to attach undue weight to prophecies, or any weight to such as run counter to natural laws,—such of the latter for instance as that you can't lift yourself by your bootstraps. If Germany has an 850-mile shelling device it is not rocket-motivated.

Rockets have always had strong fascination. They are spectacular and their slight employment heretofore has kept their drastic limitations out of sight.

The rocket gun's merits are so great that it seems not unlikely, at least as respects the Russian front, to have tilted the balance in the War. Its splendid results are made possible by modern explosives, both propellent and high. These being given it is almost the simplest thing one can think of. That is its great merit. Its range is much less than that of ordinary guns but no considerable range is needed. Its purpose is to equip a foot-soldier with a tank-smashing instrument for use within a distance that will allow a fair chance of hitting a moving target.

Pipe Open at Both Ends

As you know, the rocket-gun is merely a pipe open at both ends used for aiming. In what follows "gun" is used in its ordinary sense.

The same type of propellant is used in both guns and rockets. A shell leaves its gun behind it and travels fast and far. A rocket (which may be described as a gun firing gases through a vent) carries itself, its bomb-load and a great weight of propellant. Having to economize on weight it can use only a tiny fraction of the pressure employed in a gun or it will burst out of hand.

A gun is positive-acting and if underloaded discharges its shell at reduced speed. A rocket is non-positive and if underloaded may even blow its charge off without moving from the ground. Guns have a range to date of over 75 miles.

There is no shred of evidence that rockets have ever travelled the tenth part of that distance otherwise than as articles of freight. It is of course obvious that they could be shot from guns. Should this be done I hazard the prediction that their essential awkwardness as projectiles will more than offset any help they may give to their own propulsion; and that the end of the present War at any rate will see no such affair shot as far as plain shells were driven more than a quarter-century ago. On the other hand, for relatively short-range work (and this in the aggregate is the major activity) rockets are playing an ever increasing part.

An article in the *American Mercury* summarized in the *Reader's Digest* for December recalls one Prof. Goddard's rocket predictions of a quarter-century ago and his thirteen-year-old stratospheric airship patent. It also records a new batch of proposals. One of these affirms that a bomb-carrying rocket could be sent to a target half-way round the world.

A New Satellite!

It may amuse the curious to know that if such a flight were possible and could be done starting west at the equator, then sending it east instead would start a new satellite on an elliptical course round the world. You see, shooting half-way round and under the globe involves a speed in excess of that which, travelling at ground level, nullifies gravity, the latter speed being that at which the centrifugal force of a body following the earth's curvature equals that of gravity. Such speed is 24,400 ft. per second going east and 27,400 going west. The difference is due to the earth's eastward velocity of approximately 1500 feet per second. This is added to the eastbound velocity referred to earth and subtracted from the westbound.

The sad part is that the energy in horsepower hours required, if working at 100% efficiency, to impress the velocity of 24,400 feet per second on a weight of anything of one pound, is vastly more than that contained not only in a pound of cordite but even in that weight of oxy-hydrogen, the maximum storehouse of energy known in nature. In saying this I leave atmospheric resistance out of account, merely noting that the above figure for speed is based on the assumption that everything happens in a vacuum.

The above proposal is however only faintly optimistic compared with another which is to the effect that, after getting out of the atmosphere, a rocket could navigate space more or less indefinitely. The moon is mentioned as only on the threshold of its travels. This thinker, although he makes casual reference to gravity, appears really to think that the latter is coterminous with the atmosphere.

Unfortunately, aside from any atmospheric resistance, if the maximum heat derivable from any selected weight of oxy-hydrogen could be transformed at 100% into mechanical energy and, ignoring its own weight, some way could be found to apply such energy to moving the same weight away from earth, it would all be gone at a distance of a fraction of one per-cent of the way merely to the moon. We really are earthbound, at least in this life.

All this will look like breaking the proverbial butterfly. I have however little doubt that more than half the people who saw the article thought

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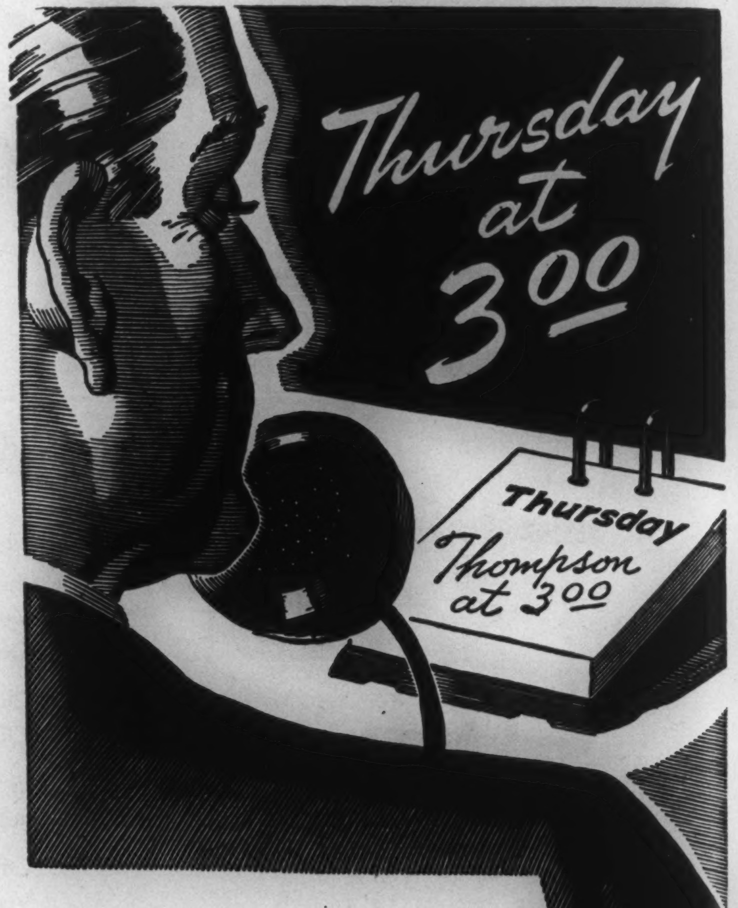

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BRANCHES AND AGENTS IN ALL IMPORTANT CENTRES

"How wonderful!" It is indeed, but not precisely as they imagined.

To come back to earth: I have not touched on the Achilles heel of high-duty rockets for long flights. I mean the discharge vent or vents. Cordite etc. or oxygen-gasoline generate temperatures much above those at which *all* materials burn or melt or volatilize. The discharging gases have to be under pressure of at least hundreds of pounds per square inch and therefore communicate their heat particularly fast.

But the greatest heat-communicating factor is the speed (at least 1000 feet per second) at which said gases enter the throats of the vents before any material cooling of expansion or loss of pressure occurs. Were it not for this, said vents might (possibly) last as much as three minutes. The combustion-chamber is also exposed to heat but not to the velocity.

Even reverting to (low-grade) black powder or diluting cordite, etc., to get an equivalent result would still leave the temperature too high for any material except iridium (at $1000. per cubic inch) to withstand, while hopelessly weakening the blast for distance work.

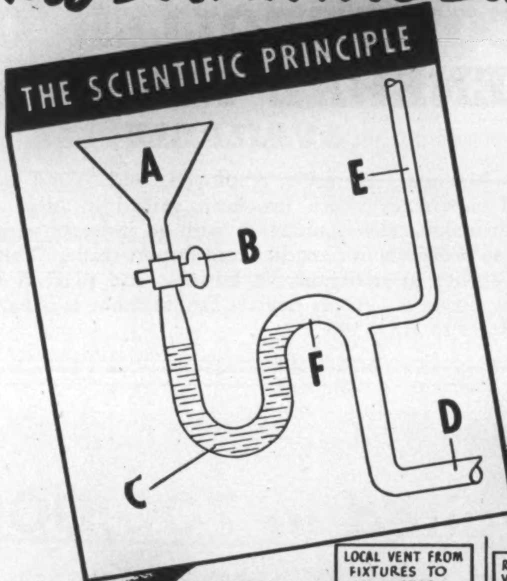
The rocket is a short-lived instrument of very moderate dynamic efficiency exactly adapted to purposes which history may adjudge to have been decisive of the War. Further important applications will unquestionably develop. Meanwhile the romantics get busy with lurid accounts of its suitability for the precise things for which it is least fitted.

An engineer to whom some time ago I showed an article of mine on certain then current rocket proposals displayed less than enthusiasm. It turned out that he felt that tilting at such windmills was scarcely dignified. He said that plans for navigating the stratosphere with rockets made him think of a witch on a broomstick.

Like all things the rocket's scope is limited by natural laws. These are understood by the unpretentious engineers who have developed its applications so far. It is on the stability of such laws that mankind's existence depends.

The DRAINAGE and SEWERAGE System

THE SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE

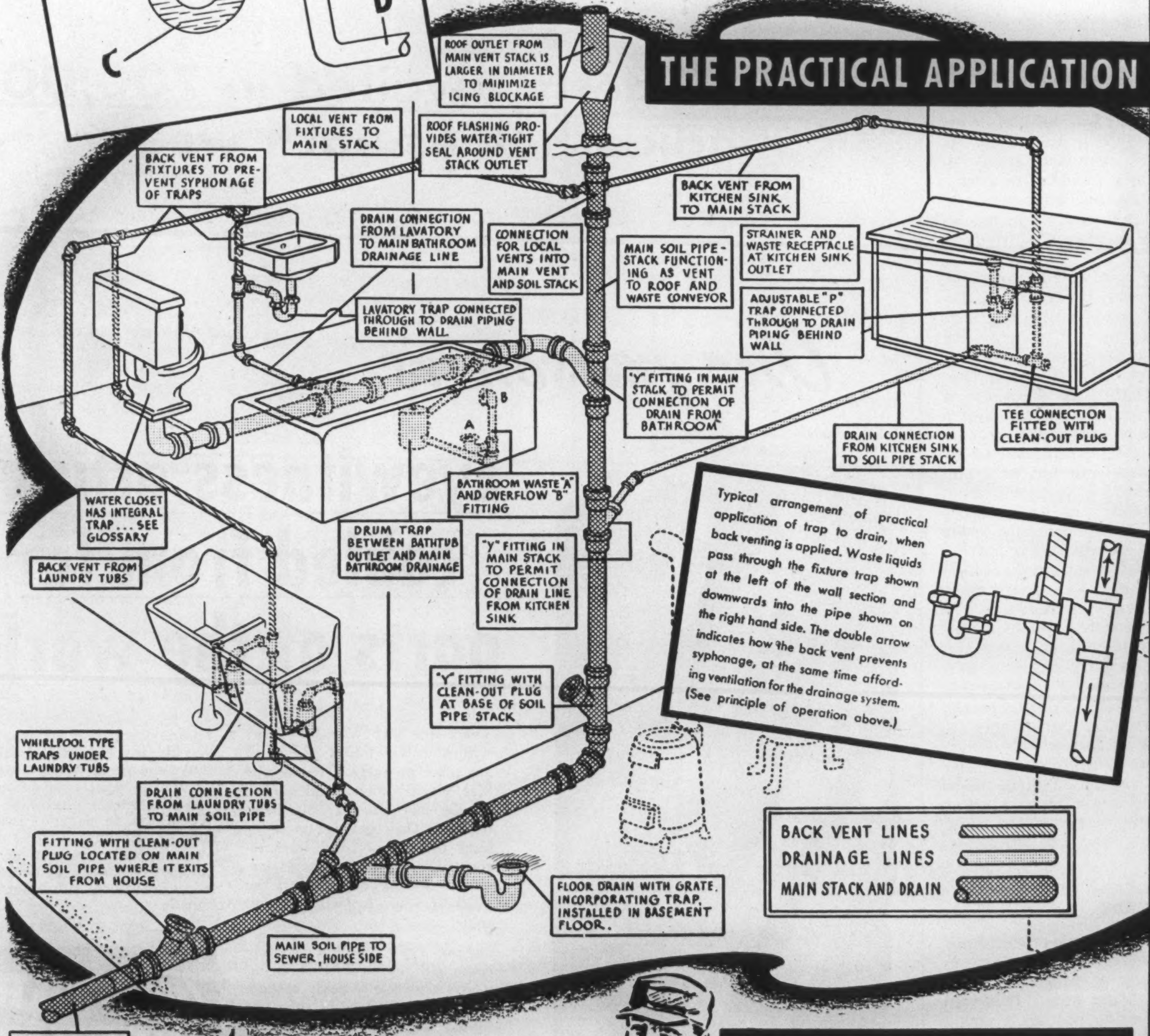


This laboratory arrangement of glass tubing indicates clearly the principles on which the drainage system within a building operates.

Liquid in U-shaped "C" is normally at the same level in each leg, forming a "liquid seal" which prevents the passage of any gases from outlet "D" back into inlet "A", when "B" is normally open. This illustrates the principle of traps under fixtures.

With stopper "B" closed, container "A" can be filled with liquid. On opening "B" this liquid will flow through "C", overflowing at "F" and to outlet "D". A full flow of water would create a syphoning action, which would cease only on the breaking of the seal in "C", but such syphoning is prevented by the vent "E"; thus the depth of seal in "C" is maintained at normal level. Conversely, if a pressure is built up at "D", the breaking of the seal in the opposite direction is avoided by the vent "E".

THE PRACTICAL APPLICATION


ROOF OUTLET FROM MAIN VENT STACK IS LARGER IN DIAMETER TO MINIMIZE ICING BLOCKAGE
LOCAL VENT FROM FIXTURES TO MAIN STACK
ROOF FLASHING PROVIDES WATER-TIGHT SEAL AROUND VENT STACK OUTLET
BACK VENT FROM FIXTURES TO PREVENT SYPHONAGE OF TRAPS
BACK VENT FROM KITCHEN SINK TO MAIN STACK
DRAIN CONNECTION FROM LAVATORY TO MAIN BATHROOM DRAINAGE LINE
CONNECTION FOR LOCAL VENTS INTO MAIN VENT AND SOIL STACK
MAIN SOIL PIPE-STACK FUNCTIONING AS VENT TO ROOF AND WASTE CONVEYOR
STRAINER AND WASTE RECEPTACLE AT KITCHEN SINK OUTLET
LAVATORY TRAP CONNECTED THROUGH TO DRAIN PIPING BEHIND WALL
ADJUSTABLE "P" TRAP CONNECTED THROUGH TO DRAIN PIPING BEHIND WALL
B
A
"Y" FITTING IN MAIN STACK TO PERMIT CONNECTION OF DRAIN FROM BATHROOM
TEE CONNECTION FITTED WITH CLEAN-OUT PLUG
DRAIN CONNECTION FROM KITCHEN SINK TO SOIL PIPE STACK
WATER CLOSET HAS INTEGRAL TRAP . . . SEE GLOSSARY
BATHROOM WASTE "A" AND OVERFLOW "B" FITTING
DRUM TRAP BETWEEN BATHTUB OUTLET AND MAIN BATHROOM DRAINAGE
"Y" FITTING IN MAIN STACK TO PERMIT CONNECTION OF DRAIN LINE FROM KITCHEN SINK
BACK VENT FROM LAUNDRY TUBS
"Y" FITTING WITH CLEAN-OUT PLUG AT BASE OF SOIL PIPE STACK
WHIRLPOOL TYPE TRAPS UNDER LAUNDRY TUBS
DRAIN CONNECTION FROM LAUNDRY TUBS TO MAIN SOIL PIPE
FITTING WITH CLEAN-OUT PLUG LOCATED ON MAIN SOIL PIPE WHERE IT EXITS FROM HOUSE
FLOOR DRAIN WITH GRATE, INCORPORATING TRAP, INSTALLED IN BASEMENT FLOOR.
MAIN SOIL PIPE TO SEWER, HOUSE SIDE
MAIN SOIL PIPE TO SEWER, OUTSIDE
BACK VENT LINES
DRAINAGE LINES
MAIN STACK AND DRAIN

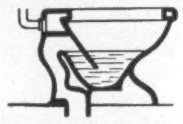
Typical arrangement of practical application of trap to drain, when back venting is applied. Waste liquids pass through the fixture trap shown at the left of the wall section and downwards into the pipe shown on the right hand side. The double arrow indicates how the back vent prevents syphonage, at the same time affording ventilation for the drainage system. (See principle of operation above.)

GLOSSARY
OF PIPING TERMS

An important part of every sewerage or drainage system are the *traps*, which provide a "water seal" to keep dangerous sewer gases from entering the building. Such traps are either an integral part of, or connected to, each fixture at the drain-off point.

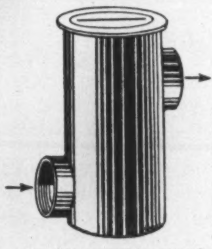
When evaporation occurs in such traps, due to their not being used over long intervals, as sometimes happens in floor drains and unused portions of buildings, it is most important to maintain the liquid seal by keeping them filled.

WATER CLOSET TRAP



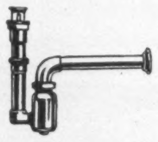
This cut-away indicates the principles of all traps—the maintenance of a "water seal". In this type of fixture, the trap is an integral part of the china bowl, and has an unusually large area.

DRUM TRAP



Designed for convenient installation between joists of the bathroom floor, to carry off large quantities of water from the bathtub, while retaining a deep water seal. Its removable cover is installed flush with the floor for clean-out purposes.

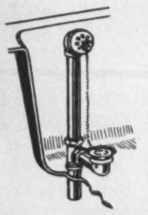
"P" TRAP



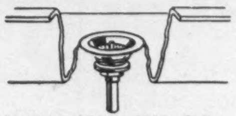
Installed under a fixture for connection horizontally to the waste piping, usually located behind the wall. The trap shown has a "whirlpool" feature to create a cleansing action on the inside surfaces of the trap, thus minimizing the accumulation of grease or other refuse.

OTHER IMPORTANT FITTINGS

BATHTUB WASTE AND OVERFLOW



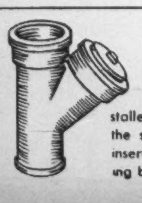
A twin-outlet fixture designed to drain the tub, either of its entire contents through the bottom outlet, or to prevent overflow by draining surplus water through the top outlet. Both connect to a common drain.



SINK WASTE RECEPTACLE

Prevents blockage in trap or pipeline by collecting parings, rinds and other waste. It may be a removable or cup type strainer or be fixed in place.

SOIL PIPE CLEANOUT



This "Y" fixture, which has a removable cap, is installed at one or more points on the soil pipe line to permit the insertion of equipment for clearing blockages.

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Canon Scott, Beloved Padre of World War 1

By JOHN CATES

The death of Archdeacon Scott has removed a Canadian of the first eminence in three very different realms. He was a notable poet, a great Churchman, and a unique friend of the Canadian forces. Known to, and loved by, hundreds of thousands of Canadians, he used his influence always for the advancement of religion, patriotism and honesty.

IN THE death of Archdeacon Frederick George Scott, C. M. G., D.S.O., V.D., D.C.L., F.R.S.C. in Quebec city, Canada has lost one of the strongest personalities of her twentieth century.

Before the first Great War Canon Scott had achieved fame as a Canadian poet, and spiritual power as a great churchman. Although a passionate lover of peace, he enlisted as a padre in the First Great War, and insisted on getting to the front line, whereby he attained a third peak of eminence in his ministrations to Canada's army.

Canon Scott had several unique personal Christian characteristics which explain the reverent popularity he enjoyed. He resembled the former Bishop of London in his genuine sympathetic interest in human beings, his comradely disposition, his stimulating kindness to all types and ranks of men.

Since 1918 he had travelled miles and miles across the continent, preaching, lecturing, dining, and it has been amazing to see the hosts of laborers, farmers, mechanics, miners, teachers, linemen, tradesmen and brass hats who have flocked to claim acquaintanceship and with whom he was able to discuss old memories. He possessed a keen sense of humor, a scholarly intelligence, and a very explicit attitude of upholding righteousness. You would never dream of labelling him parson or preacher. He affected no unctuous platitudes concerning his calling, yet his presence automatically lifted life into an atmosphere of Christian dignity and happiness.

On April 27, 1937, he celebrated his golden wedding, and the short lines of dedication to his wife prefacing one of his poetic volumes amply set forth the padre's domestic happiness. With a merry twinkle in his eye the poet himself has related his own normal marital weakness, when explaining how often that husbandly tribute served him in times of stress. When fireside waters showed signs of ruffling, he had but to quote the poem to his wife and calm was restored. But he rashly overworked the device, and was electrified one day to be checked abruptly, and informed by an exasperated helpmeet that she never wished to hear that verse again.

Not a High-Brow

Both Canon and Mrs. Scott were devoted to classical music, and I have heard him speak proudly of the day he papered the rectory walls to the strains of his wife's Beethoven sonatas. The poet was no high-brow ecclesiastic. He took on all the adventures and responsibilities of physical necessity incident to everyday living. And his adventures in the field of labor and industry as told by himself always delighted his listeners.

Early in his ministry he acquired a parish wherein the officials believed it their privilege to regulate the ritual according to their own prejudices. But the Canon possessed a quiet, serene, steadfastness, that did not bow readily to dictation or intimidation. And he decided that a diplomatic move might gently convey to them that he intended to remain in the place and not be stampeded into departure. So he set about investing in poultry as an evidence of his established domicile. He worked long and diligently putting in posts and stringing them snugly with wire netting. Then he departed to a nearby town to purchase sufficient chickens to look businesslike. When they arrived and were unpacked and at large within the new runway, he experienced considerable pride in their mature, plump, healthy vigor, and invited a parishioner to come and inspect the flock which would soon be profitable egg producers. The visitor looked them over, applauded their lusty appearance, and then dryly remarked, "Yes, fine birds,—but they are all roosters."

Sense of Humor

His never failing sense of humor in the midst of death and destruction eased many a poignant situation for the fighting men. It is told of him that one day he met a group of soldiers rushing from billets in response to an urgent order, and they shouted lustily "Where are we going? Where are we going?' as they ran. The padre replied in exactly the right tone of voice, "That depends, boys, upon the kind of lives you have lived."

To foregather with Canon Scott for an hour's friendly conversation was to sup with the gods, and to savor his companionship on the battlefield was a never failing source of strength to layman and chaplain. He soothed the tortured, tended the deserted and the dying, and left one of his beloved sons in a grave in France. He himself quit the fight near the close of hostilities as a hospital casualty.

Most Canadians outside his own faith probably think his prime distinction is that of poet and writer. Years ago a roadside cross was erected in far-away California, and those distant strangers wrote the then unknown Canadian asking his permission to inscribe upon it the words of the poet's "Wayside Cross." The permission was granted and the lovely words duly chiselled, although I believe the padre never saw the sacred memorial. This ambassador of Christ won his fame by his own forceful genius and owed little to the assistance of propaganda because of his church, his race, his Canadianism or his profession.

History of World War

His history of the World War in both content and technique is outstanding amongst a deluge of similar records. It is lucidly vivid, and excellent in style. It is packed with human interest, and contains not one dull paragraph. It is one of the sanest and soundest presentations of the battlefront that has ever been given us, and no one reading it could miss the glory of heroism nor the cruelty of war, nor, above all, the powerful strength which the author derived from Christianity.

But about his poetry there is something unique and distinctive. It contains no quality to allure the complex profundities of the professional critic intent on exotic metres or sophisticated technique. It is almost childlike in its simplicity, and as quiet and beneficent as sunshine. It is perfumed with the romance of common things, and spiritually restful to the common man, the world's backbone. And it has a pronounced and delicious originality, a fancifulness that belongs to the realm of fairy tales, and the charm of the minuet. There is a delicacy of thought and humor about some of his poems when etching a commonplace theme that I have never found in any other poet. And there is about all his verses an intangible serenity that appeals to the wholesome spirit.

In the realm of serious emotion Canon Scott's verse holds a powerful attraction for all straight and honest thinkers. His poem "Foch," his "Vale" to the King, his "England" as well as his sonnets directly express the attitude of thousands of inarticulate folk who cherish virtue and truth above all things.

Like most true poets he enjoyed reciting his own works, and had the remarkable gift of being able to do so without resort to manuscript or book. He had too an extensive repertoire of couplets, quatrains and long poems, nonsensical in style, which were not committed to print but which he reserved for declamation at private social gatherings, and which turned the plainest informality into a princely feast.

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Fog at Sea—The Story of Fourteen Hours

By RICHARD ROWE

A battle with fog, one of the greatest dangers of convoy work. The merchant ships and their destroyer escort are heading for home, slowly because of the dark grey mist. There is an SOS — a collision. Then the highly dangerous business of rescue.

The rescue ship must feel its way through the close-packed convoy, relying on mechanical aids and 'sea-sense' to pick up the damaged vessels without colliding with other members of the convoy.

This first-hand account of one such hazardous rescue is by an officer of the Royal Navy engaged in the Atlantic convoy service.

EIGHT bells had just sounded. We were creeping through thick fog with the convoy nosing along carefully behind us.

I had not been on duty long and as I peered over the side straining my eyes but seeing nothing in the cavern-like blackness of the night I was turning over in my mind as I had done a hundred times before in the last day or two, plans for my shore leave.

For we were nearing home. This fog was irksome. The engines were turning slowly which meant delay and every hour of cautious creeping meant an hour off shore leave.

Everyone on the ship had been bemoaning the fog and I was doing just that when a ring on the wireless office bell interrupted my thoughts. The message came up the voice pipe, "Message, Sir. SOS from S.S. Blank." I repeated it to the Captain as we stood on the bridge. Another message followed, "Involved in collision. Need immediate help. Our position—N.—E."

An SOS of this kind never fails to create a tenseness on board that can be felt. This time was no exception.

Through Fog at Night

All thoughts of leave were forgotten. From Captain to cabin boy everyone was immediately on their toes anxious to start the search for the damaged ships and those of their comrades who were likely in danger.

Orders ripped out and the ship was at once alive with a feverish but ordered activity. The destroyer's bows which had been pointed homeward cleaved through the waters we could not see as she started to swing to port on her mercy mission.

Quietly the Captain relayed his orders. We thrust ahead making the best speed we could through the swirling fog. Long blasts on our siren wailed into the night and disappeared into the greyness about us.

Our wireless operator was at work. Wireless messages spluttered out; to the convoy Commodore, to the shore base, to the distressed vessels.

Extra look-outs were detailed and a technical apparatus which gives the destroyer "eyes" at night and in fog was operating continuously. Pressing forward we reached the position given in the SOS message. Then came the tricky job of finding out which of the vessels around us were those in trouble.

The fog was still dense and we could see not even the outline of any of the vessels in the convoy. We heard one ship cruising around, and edging near the captain's voice boomed out through our loud hailer, "Ship ahoy! Who are you?" We waited but the only answer was the doleful blast of another ship's siren. As it faded away we cruised slowly around, searching, searching.

Suddenly the blast of another siren sounded close to our port bow and the Captain again challenged through the loud hailer but again got no reply.

"Shall I try Morse on the siren, Sir?" asked the Yeoman of the Signals. The Captain told him to go ahead and the destroyer's siren hoarsely coughed out.

Still no answer. The Captain had hardly decided that she was not one of the damaged ships when our technical "eyes" picked out two ships ahead and we approached the new bearings with ears and eyes strained.

"Lifeboat on the starboard side, sir!" The cry came from the look-out forward in the forecastle. The Yeoman switched on his spot light and picked up the lifeboat in the white pencil of light which cut a path through the fog. It was drifting aimlessly in the swell with one broken oar sticking grotesquely from aft.

Mechanical "Eyes"

The lifeboat was empty. No sooner had we discovered this than one of the port look-outs reported wreckage.

The pencil of light swung across the seas from the lifeboat to this new evidence of disaster. A broken bunk, a seaman's box, a tattered tarpaulin, clothes, blankets, and pieces of smashed wood floated by in the spotlight's glare. As we watched for any sign of life a booming on our port beam indicated the position of one of the ships for which we had been searching. In this grim game of blind man's buff we turned towards her. Our technical "eyes" told us she was about 500 yards away and we closed in slowly until we could see her lines through the fog.

Even in the shadowy light we could see that her bows were gone and that she was listing badly.

"Who are you?" the Captain asked over the loud hailer.

"We are—. We collided with—." The Master's voice floated thinly to us.

"Are you sinking?"

"No. I think we can keep afloat and make port."

"Where's the—?"

"I don't know. We lost her after the collision. I think she was badly hit."

Another vessel was standing by, and we moved off to continue our search. We had now been searching for more than seven hours and the fog was thicker than ever. We picked up bearings on another ship and again closed in in that careful groping way.

We were on the wrong tack again and it was some time later when a sudden order came from the Captain, "Hard a-port!"

With a sickening lurch the destroyer swung away and heeled over—we missed colliding with the wreck of the ship we were looking for by a few feet!

Sharp Eyes a Necessity

When the Captain shouted his sudden order his sharp eyes had picked out in the early morning half light and fog a balloon cable rising from a sunken ship. But for this piece of superb seamanship we might have rammed the wreck.

It was a thrilling and almost disastrous end to our night's fog vigil. Nearby we located another vessel that had taken off the company of the wrecked ship with the exception of three seamen who lost their lives in the collision.

Like ghost ships we rolled to within hailing distance and across the fog-shrouded sea the Master of the sunken vessel told his story to our Captain.

It was not until the afternoon that the fog lifted and a tug came out to take over the crippled ship that had made little headway since the collision. That relieved us and we made for harbor and leave with the hiss of spray flying over our bridge.

As our wake broadened the Captain went below. It was the first time for 14 hours that he had left the bridge and leave was still way ahead for him. He had a detailed and precise report of those last 14 hours to make out.

Some Facts From
the 57th ANNUAL REPORT

295,454 MANUFACTURERS LIFE POLICIES are now providing security for people in all walks of life. These policies are for an average amount of $2,462, giving total protection of $727,387,966.

EACH OF THESE POLICIES has a share in a fund of $241,424,890—the assets under administration to guarantee their fulfilment.

FOR THOUSANDS OF BENEFICIARIES and policyowners, Manufacturers Life cheques lifted pressing financial burdens during 1943. Every working day $43,787 was disbursed by the Company for a total of $13,442,478. Beneficiaries of deceased policyowners received $4,937,295 and living policyowners, $8,505,183.

SINCE INCORPORATION IN 1887 the Manufacturers Life has paid a total of $288,800,187 to its policyowners and their beneficiaries.

THE
MANUFACTURERS LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE: - TORONTO, CANADA

Pilot Insurance Company
(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario)

BALANCE SHEET
December 31st, 1943

ASSETS	
Bonds and Debentures at amortized book value	$ 933,804.82
Cash on hand and in bank	81,785.92
Agents' Balances and Premiums uncollected (net)	77,558.75
Interest due and accrued	5,452.41
Due from Reinsurance Companies	876.25
Cash Surrender Value of Endowment Policy	8,750.00
Refundable Portion of Excess Profits Tax	14,837.88
	$1,123,066.03

LIABILITIES		
Provision for unpaid claims		$ 114,346.61
Reserve of Unearned Premiums at 80%		275,173.79
Expenses due and accrued		3,852.20
Reserve for Taxes		56,885.97
Agents' Credit Balances (net)		138.94
Reinsurance Premiums due and unpaid		7,009.87
Reserve for Depreciation of Securities		35,000.00
		492,407.38
Capital Stock,— Authorized, 15,000 shares of $20.00 par value Issued and paid up, 10,225 shares	204,500.00	
Surplus	426,158.65	630,658.65
		$1,123,066.03

Norman G. Duffett,
Vice-President and General Manager.

H. E. Wittick,
Secretary

To the Shareholders,
Pilot Insurance Company, Toronto.

We have audited the accounts of your Company for the year ending December 31, 1943, and certify that our requirements as Auditors have been complied with.

The annexed Balance Sheet is, in our opinion, properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of your Company's affairs at December 31, 1943, and as shown by its books.

EDWARDS, MORGAN & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

January 20, 1944.

First Authentic Picture of Germany at War

By J. E. MIDDLETON

For more than two years most Germans have believed that the Hitler war is lost. All the talk of the Nazi leaders has not availed to bring encouragement. So says the last neutral correspondent to leave Berlin.

Arvid Fredborg, representing a Swedish newspaper, lived for two years in a state of emergency, doubtful of everybody, bridling his tongue, for fear of hidden dictographs and resisting the German prolonged effort to make him a Nazi stooge. His book is here reviewed.

LATE in 1943 the Berlin correspondent of the Swedish newspaper *Svenska Dagbladet* was warned by friends to return home, since Nazi patience with him was wearing thin. He left immediately, taking his notes with him, and once in Stockholm expanded them to a book, published on September 22. Within two months 46,000 copies were sold. Now in English under the title *Behind The Steel Wall* (Macmillans, $4.00) it comes to another and still eager public, for this is the first authentic picture of Germany since Pearl Harbor brought the United States into the war. It describes a nation utterly disillusioned, rationed to the last limit in food and other necessities, bullied by all grades of the police, terrorized by the Gestapo, and made familiar with torture and murder as a commonplace of government.

It describes the monumental lying of Goebbels and his propaganda staff in the attempt to solidify the home-front and records not a few instances where by inadvertence or by plain stupidity the facts were let out. It gives a cold description of the high leaders of the Nazi Party, most of whom are thieves and hedonists, enriching themselves while the nation suffers. From all of them, even from Goering, the last shred of popularity has been torn. Men in the street make bitter jokes about them, for even as early as 1941 when the German invasion of Russia was (literally) stopped cold, the common people quit believing in victory. The build-up of Rommel as a super-man collapsed when his force was broken at El Alamein and the great retreat began and the official assurance that the English were cowards was denied when a returned aviator—uninstructed by the Party—declared in public that no braver men lived than the British soldiers. The North African landing by the American and British force brought still another shock and the invasion of Sicily and Italy was a finisher of morale.

Restless Balkans

The author insists that the surrender of Italy was a catastrophe for Germany not only because it opened the way for more frequent and more devastating air-action by the Allies, but because of its influence upon Hungary and the Balkan States. For a long time Hungary has not been in harmony with Germany and awaits a favorable opportunity to defy Hitler. With every mile of advance up the Italian peninsula by the Allies that opportunity comes nearer. Rumania sulks; Bulgaria's kinship with Russia is alarming, and the German garrisons all through the Balkans are worn ragged by guerrilla bands and sabotage.

One of the most interesting chapters of the book records the author's experiences on a visit to Vienna in the early Spring of 1943. In every rank of society hatred of Germans revealed itself in furtive comments, satirical stories, and open lack of co-operation. In the stores a German customer was always told that everything he desired was sold-out, but Austrians and foreigners were served with courtesy. Churchill's popularity in Vienna was a fantastic thing. The author at a party heard a newcomer greet the hostess and say, "How is he today?" The answer was "The latest communiqué sounded hopeful." After a few moments it dawned on Mr. Fredborg that they were talking of the British Prime Minister, who had been ill of pneumonia.

But the surging hatred of the Nazi regime in Germany and in all the occupied countries doesn't immediately cripple German power. The author estimates the present forces under arms at 270 infantry divisions, 25 armored car and tank divisions, a total of 4,050,000 men, a reserve army of one million and an anti-aircraft force of the same size. With all supplementary and service corps the total reaches 10,800,000 men. But the losses have been heavy and the maintenance of such immense forces brings immense problems. Precautions against popular uprisings are complete. In every city machine-gun posts, some open and some concealed, command all streets and squares. At the first hint of conspiracy one or two secret agents wangle their way into the company and soon come the Storm troopers to sweep all offenders away, sometimes to concentration camps, but more often to mass murder by machine guns.

No Mutiny Yet

While discontent with the High Command is widespread in the army, the lower officers still have command of their men and there is no likelihood of widespread mutiny. But successive defeats on a growing scale might change the spirit, particularly if there should be a decline of supply. The rivers of oil and gasoline required by so great a force are running low. If they should dry up, leaving the German armies helpless against air-craft and tanks anything might happen. For a wholly defensive role the Germans need 15,000,000 tons. The estimated total production for 1943 was 13,300,000 tons. Of this 4,500,000 tons were to come from Rumania. But since that estimate was made the Americans made a devastating attack on the Ploesti oil fields.

Other vital requirements also are growing scarce. Artillery ammunition is not as abundant as it once was, due to the air-attacks on German industries. Railway transportation has been seriously damaged, lessening the mobility of the forces and the scarcity of fats is sharp and dangerous. The author sees clearly that German might is going down hill and if the Allies continue in solid alliance it must soon be overwhelmed.

Indeed the only hope of the Germans is to drive a wedge between them. Mr. Fredborg is sure that some of the Nazi leaders would like to surrender to Stalin, push aside Hitler and "bolshevize" Germany. But his own suspicions of Russia are too obvious for his prophecies concerning post-war conditions to be accepted freely.

The best part of the book lies in those sections which describe what he has seen and experienced. It lacks the color of Howard K. Smith's *Last Train From Berlin* but is valuable in carrying on the tale of decline in morale since the United States entered the war.

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To Our Policyholders

Our ninety-seventh annual report contains evidence of another very satisfactory year of progress in 1943.

As a result of improved mortality experience, a stabilized interest rate and decreased operational costs, the security behind Canada Life contracts has been still further strengthened.

The funds which have been accumulated on your behalf are being employed largely in your country's war financing. At the same time, great numbers have again been helped through distressing circumstances because of their co-operation with the many thousands of others who constitute the Canada Life.

A complete annual report is available at any of our offices.

The Canada Life
Assurance Company
Established 1847

THE LONDON LETTER

Hospitals Everywhere But Few Beds for Civilian Patients

By P. O'D.

CANADIANS at home, I hope, have been having better luck than we have in the matter of 'flu. The latest epidemic has not been of a particularly virulent sort—nothing like so deadly as the great epidemic that followed the last war—but quite bad enough. Bad enough to send almost every second person to bed for a few days, and to constitute a serious interruption to the general war-effort. Happily, conditions are now improving distinctly and rapidly.

One unfortunate feature of this epidemic, as of any epidemic at the present time, has been the shortage of doctors. There are not nearly enough civilian doctors to go around, and of these a good many have themselves been stricken. This has again brought up the question of doctors in the Services, and the possibility of loaning them out for a while to deal with civilian cases.

Owing to the way the war has gone, military hospitals in this country have had comparatively little to do. One is constantly hearing of well-staffed hospitals in which there are hardly any patients, while civilian patients have to go without the attention and care they really need. There ought to be some way of getting around this, though it is easy enough o understand the reluctance of the authorities to break up even temporarily these important organizations.

Actually no patient requiring really urgent treatment need go without a bed in a hospital. More than 100,00 beds have been added to the pre-war total, with a view to the possibility of large air-raid casualties. But these are for emergency cases. Ordinary civilian cases do not come under this heading, even though the need may be quite serious, especially now when it is practically impossible to get nurses. Fra Elbertus Hubbard used to say, "illness is a crime". Well, it is certainly punished nowadays.

Helicopters as Air Liners

So many and such vast developments, whether beneficent or horrible, have occurred in aviation, that it is a little hard to realize that it is only forty years since Orville Wright managed to get his wood-and-canvas biplane into the air and keep it there for 12 seconds. Mr. Wright certainly started something!

The first British flight was made a couple of years later by Alliott Veron-Roe—now Sir Alliott, and head of "Avro", makers of Lancasters and other types of aircraft. People are apt to forget about him as a flying-man or, even as a leading British manufacturer. He has never been one of the romantic figures in the history of aviation. He prefers to leave all that to others, though he can be romantic enough in his ideas—or so they seem at the time.

As far back as 1910 he was predicting a trans-Atlantic service in 30 years. Not many people paid any attention, and most of those laughed. They regarded it as a piece of fantastic ballyhoo. Now he is predicting that in another 30 years or so we shall have 'planes flying in the stratosphere at about 1,000 miles an hour.

People nowadays listen a little more respectfully—though still rather sceptically perhaps—and no one laughs. They have discovered that it isn't safe to laugh at prophecies of this sort. Too many of them have come true.

Another of Sir Alliott's ideas is that there is a great future before helicopters, not merely as runabouts of the air that almost anyone can learn to fly, but as giant air-liners. In his view, the immense weight of these future aircraft and the terrific strain imposed on under-carriages in landing them will make something of this sort necessary—or, at any rate, very useful. There may, and probably will be many types of passenger planes, but he feels sure that helicopters will be prominent among them.

Still another development that he foresees is that of the "aerodrome city"—really a city with a roof-top airport. Not all the city need be so covered, but a group of main buildings might be constructed to support an immense flat roof on which aeroplanes could land.

This seems to open rather harrowing possibilities of urban development, but there is no need of worrying about it just yet. "Within 30 years", says Sir Alliott. It is his favorite margin.

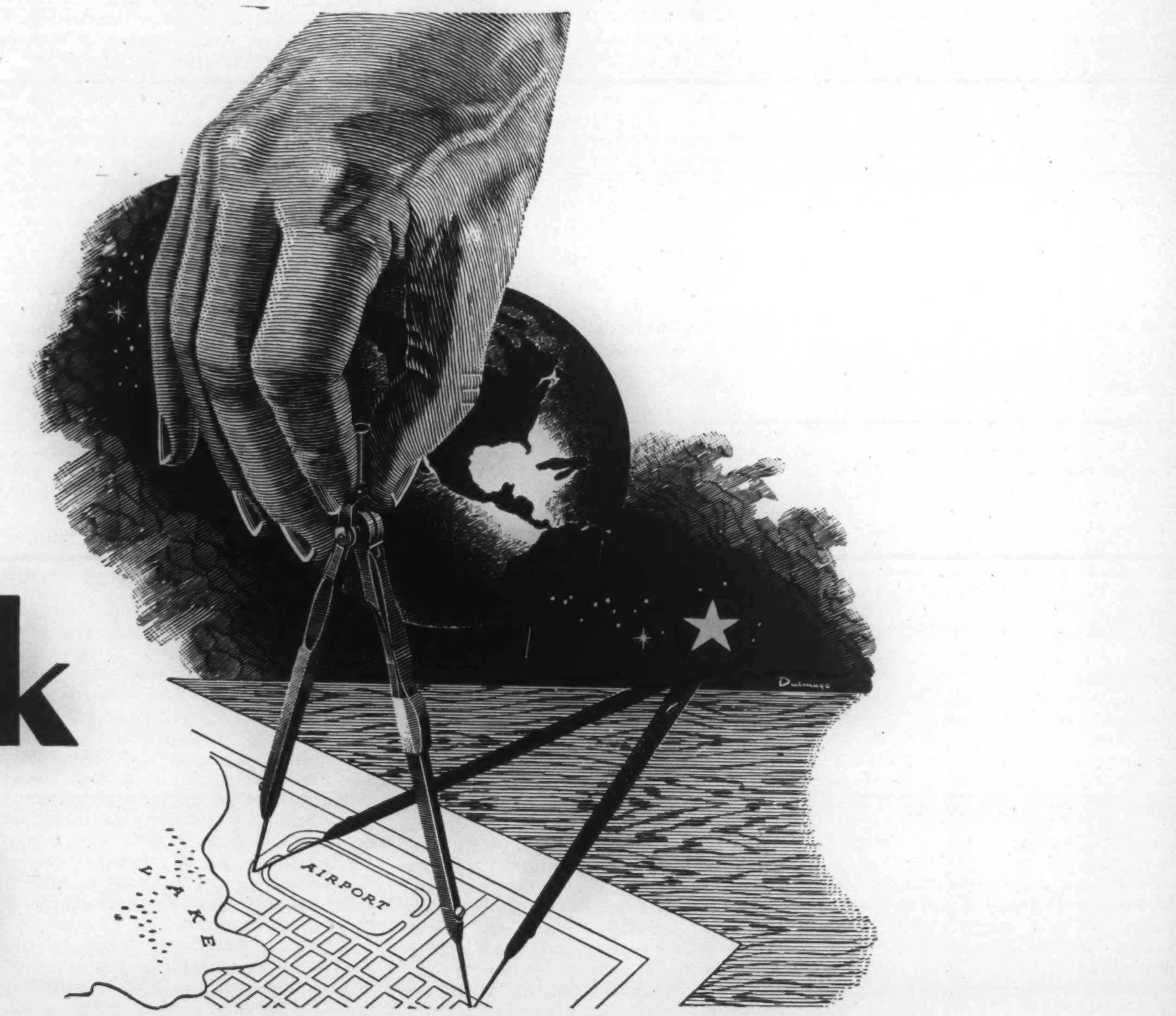
Hansard is "Hansard" Again

A few days ago the name "Hansard" came back into official use for the reports of Parliamentary debates—for the first time since 1889! Why it was ever dropped, I don't know. The authorities perhaps did not think it sounded official enough. When an M.P. referred to "Hansard", as a great many of them continued to do, it was always discreetly changed to "Official Report". Just the sort of colorless title you might expect the official mind to prefer.

Now the name "Hansard" is back on the title-page of the "Parliamentary Debates", a very proper tribute to the T. C. Hansard who, with William Cobbett, first started the reports 140 years ago. They may have led to the perpetuation of a great deal of rather pompous twaddle, but they also made an important contribution to the efficient working of parliamentary government. Fortunately very few of us are obliged to read "Hansard" at all.

What's more, "Hansard" is now to be filmed—only as a "documentary", it is true, but a film showing all the various phases in the production of the daily official report, from the Press Gallery of the House of Commons—the first time it has ever been filmed in action—to the typing, printing, proof-reading, and distribution.

It is to be hoped that there will also be little scenes of anxious M.P.'s trying to get their "bloomers" cut out or softened, and "Hansard" sternly refusing. Other vignettes, too, of them reading their own stuff and skipping everyone else's!



Think Big

...when you plan for Canada's future

MAKE no little plans when you think of Canada's future. Think of fine, gracious, healthy cities . . . of a smiling, prosperous countryside . . . think of new highways, broad and straight . . . of modernized railroads . . . of new airways. Think of new centres of recreation and culture . . . of enlarged universities and new schools . . . new libraries . . . new parks and arenas. Think of a greater, a worthier nation.

For Canada, when this war is ended, will stand on the threshold of a splendid and challenging opportunity. The need will be there, the time will be ripe, for vast, unprecedented development. Willing hands will be there a-plenty, accumulated wealth will be there, national resources and the power to convert them to the general good will be there. Let us plan courageously when we figure out Canada's future.

Let us plan for lovelier, more labour-saving homes . . . plan for spacious and beautiful towns. Let us plan for wider, safer highways, well-graded and well-lit . . . for modernized railroads, for greater electrification . . . for new bridges, new clover-leafs. Let us plan the spread of rural electrification until its benefits reach every farm and every hamlet.

Let us plan with vision for a richer cultural life. Let us plan new centres of science and art . . . colleges, laboratories, dramatic-centres, galleries. Let us plan, for leisure and health, new open spaces in our cities and towns . . . new sports bowls . . . new swimming pools. Let us plan the modernization of our factories, offices and stores—by re-equipment and reorganization . . . let us plan for lighter work yet greater productivity . . . for increased speed yet greater safety. Let us plan for fuller living, greater opportunity, economic security.

While there must not be the slightest relaxation of our all-out efforts to win the war—we must plan and we must start planning now. We have had our lesson in unpreparedness. We must not gamble with peace as we gambled with war.

Many governmental, municipal and industrial groups already are planning. Many individuals are planning. But not enough. More planning, much more planning is needed. Whether we are houseowners, business operators, farmers, civic leaders—let us *all* plan for Canada's postwar future . . . let us plan with confidence, with courage—

For by planning today, we prepare ready-made markets for tomorrow, markets which will absorb our fullest productive effort and thus create gainful employment for everyone.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Ely Culbertson Lays-out a Hand With Others on Peace and War

TOTAL PEACE, by Ely Culbertson. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.25.)

OVER five thousand eminent persons, such as Dorothy Thompson, Max Eastman and a raft of university professors, have examined Ely Culbertson's plan for preventing future wars, and have found it good. That may be a testimonial of high value, or it may not, for professors, even of Psychology, are but men, and argue from premises to conclusion even as you and I. If one or other of the premises is faulty, or if some half-hidden emotional factor is disregarded, the conclusion, like Mephibosheth, may be lame in both its feet.

Mr. Culbertson, for example, considers that the British Empire is dissolving, since its outlying posts are seething with unrest and rebellion, and since Great Britain's industrial fabric is "costly and inefficient". It seems to us that this has been said before, in America, in France, and particularly in Germany, for at least fifty years. Not only has it been said, but it has been proved, intellectually, even in England, but something must have been wrong in the argument for the Empire still stands and its prestige at this moment is greater than it has been since Trafalgar and Waterloo. Ask them in Turkey, in Sweden, even in Russia, to say nothing of Norway and the Netherlands!

Having reduced the Empire to a secondary power Mr. Culbertson considers the United States as a superstate, the most powerful in the world, and consequently the one to have the final "say" in organizing the world for peace.

His plan is to establish an International Police to block all future aggression. This would consist of a well-trained mobile force provided by the small nations, while each nation, small or large, would train also a home-force which in case of trouble would be a reserve subject to call for international duty. The only invasion of national sovereignty would be to forbid any aggressive act against the neighbors, and to prevent the manufacture of munitions of war except under an International authority, governed by an International Federation-Council.

The proposed "Parliament of man, the federation of the world" is given in complete detail, legislative, executive and judicial, a fact which must bring from every reader a tribute to the scope of the author's imagination, and at the same time a doubt as to his understanding of the spiritual and emotional factors that govern human conduct and thought. The book is amazing in its detail, and most interesting, but Mr. Culbertson has bid seven no-trump. We doubt if he can make the contract. The places of many of the millions of cards in this giant pack may have been overlooked.

•

Keelhauling Britain

LEST WE REGRET, by Douglas Reed. (Nelsons, $4.00.)

IT USED to be admitted that over ten generations the spiritual home of Stupidity was the British War Office. The author of *Insanity Fair* enlarges the conception to include all the Ministries, goes back about the same distance in time, and finds no immediate improvement in sight.

He argues that money, and privilege arising from money, ruined rural England when the "commonties" were enclosed—often by fraud—to enlarge private land-holdings. Thus he echoes William Cobbett in subject, and in tone-of-voice. But he goes farther than Cobbett—in the same tone—declaring that the whole Eton-Oxford-and-Cambridge set-up, expert mainly in snobbery, which provides the Government of Great Britain, from the humblest civil servant at home or abroad to the Prime Minister, has been dull beyond belief, clumsy in Home and Foreign Affairs, blundering into two wars, rich in platitudes and poor in action.

"And so on that way!" Now an angry man may be impressive for a few minutes, but scarcely for 24 consecutive hours, and certainly not for 330 pages of 450 words each—which is close to 150,000 words. He stirs resentment and his conclusions are discounted.

British prestige in the world has not been the gift of God, but the result of long labors by honest and courageous men. Failures have been made, since they were men, not angels, but the record is not one to call forth continuous denunciation.

The author's plan for the peace calls for a revived League of Nations and rejects International Police Forces, Education of Germans, or reduction of sovereignty. It demands closer union with Russia, and above all a sharper supervision of British loans abroad, lest again, as before, British money should be spent on foreign armament to tear British soldiers to rags.

•

To the Folks at Home

VERY TRULY OURS, Soldiers' Letters, edited by James Waterman Wise. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

"OUT of the blunders, the blindness, out of the fumbling and groping, there will come something good, and clinging to the tail of it will be me."

This is the last sentence in an American soldier's letter to his girl, and perhaps it voices the spirit of the Allied nations as well as the "heftiest" oration from any leader, military or civil. It is but one of many cogent and, sometimes, epigrammatic comments to be found in this collection of letters. All the men were writing to intimates, and without thought of others. But the recipients, cherishing the letters, made them available for anonymous publication.

The Editor has classified the letters in five groups, giving a view of training routine, ashore, afloat and in the air, and of operations wherever the Army is in action. They are from men of all sorts, literate and otherwise, and are most interesting.

•

The Soviet Arms

THE GROWTH OF THE RED ARMY, by D. Fedotoff White. (Ryerson, $5.50.)

WHAT everybody knows today—that the Russian Army is brilliantly led and completely devoted to its task—almost nobody knew three years ago. The Finnish campaign revealed flaws of a serious nature and the German command took these flaws as typical; not to its advantage. Now most of the flaws have been burned away in the fires of war and the invincible cohorts of Germany wither before the power they once regarded with amused contempt.

This book by a sociologist and military historian undertakes to describe the successive changes in policy and public temper which transformed a revolutionary mob without discipline into a concentrated, intelligent force moving easily under authority, well clothed, well found and determined. He explains the early difficulties in finding officers of merit other than among the former Czarist leaders; the rising discontent of private soldiers hearing of the liquidation of peasant proprietors; the system of attaching political commissars to each unit as a watch upon the officers. Through years of semi-mutiny and treason which was a reflection of the conflicts amongst higher members of the Party, the Army gradually was pushed back to the system approved by history; unity of command, and rigid discipline.

The author properly lays stress on the industrialization of the Republic, under the two Five Year Plans, and on the reduction of illiteracy as the main causes of the transformation. He writes with vigor, and although knee-deep in documentary detail, with ordered sequence. The purges which got rid of many stooges of Germany he explains fully, perhaps in the realization that desperate diseases demand desperate remedies, and reveals a cold devotion to facts which is commendable in any careful student of social change.

•

Press Photography

WHERE'S SAMMY? by Sammy Schulman, Edited by Robert Considine. (Macmillans, $3.25.)

INTERNATIONAL News Photos hired a copy-boy from the New York *American* because he was fast on his feet and was interested in his little two-by-four job. One day the boy was running at top speed to get a package of photographs on an outgoing train; and he didn't know that his boss saw him in action. Next day the boss gave him a promotion; soon, another, and then another. Out of his first nine-dollars-a-week pay he bought a ninety dollar camera, learned all he could about it, and in 1924 got his first assignment as a news-photographer.

What he has been doing in the past twenty years is set down in this gay, tough, furious and fascinating book. Wherever there was news, there was Sammy Schulman, his personality crackling with about 50,000 volts of energy, walking into forbidden areas, daring guards to throw him out, generally travelling on his triple-rivetted brass—but getting the pictures for the newspaper and periodical press of the world.

With only a grade-school education he has learned enough French and Italian to argue with any sort of official or to engage in a bout of slang-whanging with a Paris taxi-cab man or a Neapolitan bar-man. He knows everybody on two Continents. When President Roosevelt at Casablanca waved his hand saying "Hi, Sammy," the omnipresence of this young man can be understood.

The biggest thing in the book is the description of the voyage and the landing in North Africa of the American Expeditionary Force; the next-biggest the election of the present Pope.

•

Vivid Creations

A GARLAND OF STRAW; Stories by Sylvia Townsend Warner. (Macmillans, $2.25.)

WITH a taste for abnormal characters, a pungent humor of thought and phrase, and a genius for saying much in little, the author of this book walks in easy company with the best of living writers. Here are assembled twenty-eight of her short stories, all ablaze with talent, sometimes revealed in restrained tenderness, but more often in devastating irony.

The story *Apprentice*, telling of the education of a little girl in Nazi cruelty, is an essay in quiet, but savage vituperation. Similar is *A Functionary*, describing the morning of a German headsman, in happy preparation for his moment of public glory just before he swings the axe.

The tale of the revolutionist who denied his nature by being fond of the novels of Jane Austen is uncommonly gay, but indeed all the stories are worth special mention, even though not a few finish in empty air; the author's smile, like that of the Cheshire cat, gradually fading out.

Don't lend this book; you mightn't get it back.

•

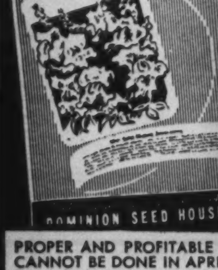
Tales of Nova Scotia

THE PIED PIPER OF DIPPER CREEK, by Thomas H. Raddall. (McClelland & Stewart, $2.50.)

NOVA SCOTIA has been beautiful since the morning of creation, but generally its charm has been taken for granted. Few have drifted into eloquence on the subject, and fewer into literature. Only the tourist-folders—aside from an amiable lady of talent named Clara Dennis—have done it a partial justice, but they have been concerned mostly with scenery.

Scenery is all right as far as it goes, but Nova Scotia's greater beauty is in the variety and vigor of her people. Surely in no other corner of Canada are there so many kinds of entertaining folk. The author of this book of short stories knows them all and draws fascinating pictures of many of them in vivid prose. He introduces to us the unrepentant Highland Scot, with th' pipes under his arm. He lingers with affection among the Mic-mac Indians. He follows a drive with the lumberjacks; he goes fishing and hunting with the sportsmen. Always he is the admiring chronicler with a laugh in his eyes and with humor in his pen.

In consequence this book brims-over with talent and will delight any reader of understanding and taste.



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Look again

MAKE SURE

Yesterday's plans for to-morrow may be out of date to-day.

Changes in family and business, altered resources and income, higher taxes and succession duties, new laws and regulations—all may affect the best laid plans.

Your Will is your plan for the future security of those you wish to protect. You owe it to your family to check your Will periodically in the light of changed conditions and when necessary amend it to better guard their interests and avoid needless loss.

Review your Will once a year. Talk it over with us.

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Offices across Canada from Coast to Coast

THE WEEK IN RADIO

CBC Followed the Rule Book and Dunninger Was Stuck

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

MOST people will agree with the CBC ruling that prevents "soothsayers" from broadcasting. But there's something very sticky about the ruling when it prevents a man like Joe Dunninger, the master mentalist, from broadcasting over Canadian stations. Dunninger had an opportunity to broadcast for a Canadian sponsor, and when the CBC was approached for permission, the "soothsayers" ban was produced and Dunninger was ruled out.

Now Dunninger isn't a fortune teller. He refuses to look into the future. He isn't a medium. He hasn't anything to sell, except the wall-paper paint his sponsor makes. The simple fact is that Dunninger seems to have a more sensitive telepathic sense than most people. When I talked to Ed Browne, his manager, in Toronto recently, Browne readily admitted Dunninger can't read everybody's mind. Out of an audience of 800 people in the radio studio, he reads the minds of about 20 people. That's a small percentage. Browne went so far as to say that he doubted if Dunninger could read many more minds in an audience than he now does.

"What I do is not supernatural," Dunninger keeps on saying. "Telepathy is a power we all possess—some more, some less."

I still don't know how Dunninger can read the number of theatre tickets in your pocket, or tell you the number of a street address in your mind . . . but I do know he provides good radio entertainment, and it's stupid of the CBC to ban good entertainment.

WE HAVE another "beef" about the CBC this week. It's about their "News Round-up", heard in the Ontario region at 7.45 each evening. Now a news round-up ought to be a news round-up. It should not be a potage of features on "Flags of Old England", or "Basic English in easy lessons". There have been some good news features on the round-up, notably the broadcasts of Matthew H. Halton, from actual battle-scenes in Italy. These have been so vivid you could hear actual shelling. You could feel the excitement of battle. But when the round-up is moved to England and Andrew Cowan, or someone else, starts to give a page 36 feature on an ancient inn on the Strand, instead of broadcasting the news of the day, well—that simply spoils what might be a good broadcast.

Willson Woodside's part in the CBC round-up is interesting. Without him it would be a very dull dish. "Woody" was around to chat with us two nights before he sailed for Great Britain, and told us he'd be on the air from London soon. It is to be hoped he will give the London end of the Round-up the lift it badly needs. Woodside's enthusiasm for life is one of the assets that make his broadcasts lively.

JUST because we write a radio column doesn't mean we know everything about broadcasting. But people continue to ask "Who's going to be the new general manager of the CBC?" and "What does John Grierson's resignation from the Wartime Information Board's general managership mean?" We don't know. But there's no harm in guessing, is there?

We have a little hunch that John Grierson may yet be invited to become general manager of the CBC. There was no chance of him being asked to take the job while he was still general manager of the W.I.B. So he has retired to the National Film Board, while still acting as special adviser to the W.I.B., and as yet no one has been appointed to the CBC.

There are reports from Montreal and Ottawa that Dr. Frigon, the acting general manager of the CBC, has been or will be asked to take an important post with a Montreal public utility. He is one of Canada's most able engineers, and no doubt has had many offers to take new posts. He has made no public statement on the situation.

Leonard Brockington K.C., is silent these days. Ernest L. Bushnell, who has been suggested as general manager, is waiting. The Prime Minister at Ottawa is waiting. The Board of Governors of the CBC is waiting. Altogether, it's a curious picture, with a several million dollar organization running without a captain.

TRULY, this thing called radio is a wondrous invention. I was talking to Canon J. E. Ward, chairman of the National Religious Advisory Council of the CBC last week and he told me that according to the best estimation he can make, his average audience on Sunday nights is around 200,000.

Canon Ward is an Anglican clergyman. He was one of the first ministers in Canada to become interested in broadcasting Sunday services. He was naturally chosen as the chairman of the Council set up by the CBC to allow all denominations a fair share of free broadcasting time on the national network.

Today that Council is broadcasting several religious programs every week, Sundays and midweek, and has recently inaugurated a new series on the life of Christ written by the British authoress Dorothy Sayers.

Canon Ward's broadcasting activities have created so much interest in his own church, he has been appointed director of broadcasting for the Church of England in Canada. His first move was to call a conference of 50 Anglican clergymen and introduce them to the intricacies of radio.

The United Church of Canada, too, has not lost sight of the values in broadcasting. Many United Church Ministers have been broadcasting for several years. Rev. Dr. George C. Pidgeon has been heard regularly by large audiences. Rev. Gordon Domm is popular on the air. In nearly every centre of Canada there is at least one United Church minister on the air.

ONE of the feature editorials of "Canadian Business" blasts the CBC and the Canadian Association for Adult Education for the first few broadcasts of "Of Things to Come". Canadian Business says the broadcasts "stressed class distinction, they sowed discord, and their chief appeal was to the discontented".

Now, that's a serious charge. It is to be hoped that those responsible for the program will reply to Canadian Business and to the public.

To continue with the editorial: "Innuendoes against our present system, coupled with fuzzy arguments and a certain cunning in characterization, do not represent the stamp of the true educator. The obvious conclusion of the early broadcasts was that things were bad, a change was overdue, and that collectivism was the only key which would unlock the larder of plenty and provide security against want", etc. etc.

It wouldn't be a bad idea if Morley Callaghan, who is responsible for correlating the remarks of the various speakers were to plan one broadcast in reply to the charge Canadian Business has made.

IF EVER a comedian needed a friend it was Alan Young, the Canadian lad who was invited to share the spotlight of Philco's "Hall of Fame" on Sunday night. It was a tough spot for anybody. And Young carried it through magnificently. Humor is something you can't just take off one station in Canada, where it has been heard for many months, and suddenly lift it to a station in New York, amid different surroundings and going over an entirely new network.

Young's performance on the "Hall of Fame" was a credit to himself, his sponsors and to Canada. I don't think his script was very funny, but maybe I was so nervous for him I couldn't have laughed anyway. But the lad went through his script with as much polish as lots of American comedians heard on the air these days. It was the greatest break of his life. He really didn't need to worry much about the show, because he already has a fine offer from an American sponsor, to begin when his present contract expires.

RADIO mystery and detective dramas undoubtedly grew in popularity during the past year. Letters to this space indicate that listeners are finding genuine enjoyment and "escape" in these programs. Personally, the only mystery stories we like on the air are those featuring Peter Lorre. But the fans say they like the new five-times-a-week daytime mystery, "Adventures of Perry Mason". This series is written by Erle Stanley Gardner, noted mystery story writer and creator of the best-seller "Peter Mason" stories.

"Crime Doctor" has been popular with the listeners for more than four years. It was such a hit, Warner Brothers made it into a film featuring Warner Baxter. "Inner Sanctum" is another series recommended by those who like something really curdling before they go to bed. "Suspense" is a new series heard Thursdays. It comes from Hollywood and features star guests such as Basil Rathbone, Herbert Marshall and Edmund Gwenn.

DO YOU remember the howl of theatre owners when the broadcasting people opened one or two theatres in New York to accommodate the crowds wanting to see a radio show? They said it would be the end of the moving picture business. They threatened to sue. They tried to tie up empty theatres so that the radio people couldn't get them. Well . . . if you've tried to get into a movie house any night during the past two years you'll realize how silly was their fear. The movie people never did bigger business in their lives. Nor did the radio studios. NBC, Columbia and the CBC all use theatres for their big shows, and every one of them is filled to capacity any night that broadcasts are arranged. The CBS, for example, recently took over the Maxine Elliott Theatre, so great is the demand for radio tickets. CBS now has a total of 575 studios and theatres. Last year the audiences in these places totalled 3,380,000. All for free, too.

MOSTLY chatter: After 15 years of broadcasting, the National Farm and Home Hour of the Blue network is being streamlined. . . Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians have launched a new weekly program, heard Sundays. . . John Gunther is on holidays, and his place on the air is being taken by Leland Stowe, Baukhage, Raymond Gram Swing and Henry J. Taylor. . . Kate Smith is spending February 1 at the side of a microphone pleading for purchases of war bonds. . . "Inner Sanctum" opened its fourth year of broadcasting last week. . . Toscanini, who refused $250,000 to make a movie, has made one free for the Office of War Information. . . Bob Hope's show was voted the best in a poll held by "Radio Daily". . . CBS correspondent Paul Manning has just returned to United States from London, and reports that the Nazis will be hard to beat with air-bombing alone. . . Rotarians in five countries will discuss postwar planning in a special NBC broadcast Wed. Feb. 23, on the 39th birthday of Rotary.

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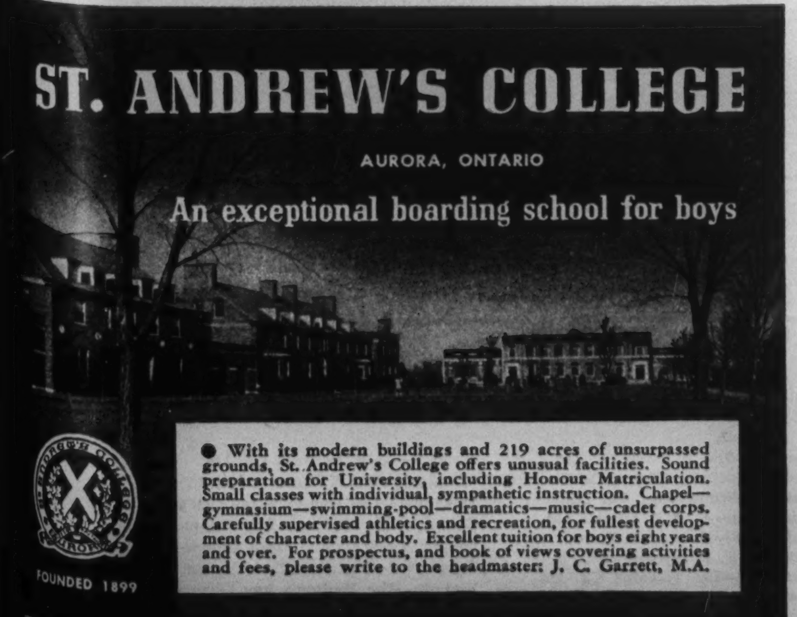

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ASSETS

Cash, clearings and due from banks	$116,067,431.94
Government and other public securities, not exceeding market value	203,040,293.09
Other bonds and stocks, not exceeding market value	7,346,076.47
Call loans (secured)	8,740,568.84
Other loans and discounts (after full provision for bad and doubtful debts)	126,389,377.78
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit (as per contra)	23,738,260.53
Bank premises	5,260,591.46
Shares of and loans to controlled companies	1,900,000.00
Other assets	713,232.66
	$493,195,832.77

LIABILITIES

Notes in circulation		$ 3,885,921.32
Deposits		426,753,927.13
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding		23,738,260.53
Other liabilities		1,478,006.99
Capital	$12,000,000.00	
Reserve fund	24,000,000.00	
Undivided profits	1,339,716.80	$37,339,716.80
		$493,195,832.77

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Umbrellas and Books Belong to All Who Can Borrow Them

By BERNICE COFFEY

JUST for the sport of it an acquaintance of ours—a tenacious fellow with a strongly developed sense of property rights—traced the erratic progress of "The Corpse in the Anteroom," a book he had not completed reading when it vanished three months ago. He tells us it was as difficult to track down as a rumor. The trail started with his wife who reluctantly confessed she had lent it to a Mrs. Schofield when the latter had the flu. Mrs. Schofield admitted to having given it to Miss Harvey, a nurse who had assisted her through her battle with the flu germ. When Mrs. Schofield recovered in time, Miss Harvey left for another case—an easy one that would permit her ample leisure in which to finish the book she had borrowed from Mrs. Schofield which—not surprisingly—turned out to be "The Corpse in the Anteroom."

When Miss Harvey finally was located at a house on the other side of the city and questioned about the book, she said she still had three or four chapters to go when her Uncle Hubert dropped in on his way West. Uncle had borrowed the "Corpse" to read on the train and had promised to return it to her on his way back to Montreal. Miss Harvey had heard of neither Uncle Hubert or the book since then. She said she wasn't much worried about her Uncle Hubert's disappearance — he had a funny habit of dropping out of sight for years at a time—but she was a bit irked because she'd probably never find out how the story ended.

It is interesting to study the appearance of books on those rare occasions when they do return to the original owner. If the deductive faculties are highly developed one can collect a most astonishing variety of intimate trivia about a lot of perfect strangers who have been reading what you like to think of as your book.

This one turns down the pages in dog-ears—probably a surly fellow of not too carefully concealed homicidal tendencies. Here between pages 115 and 116 is a clipping from a Dorothy Dix article on how to handle an errant husband. Obviously a bookmark used by a woman who is having a spot of domestic trouble. Personal letters are commonly used as bookmarks too. Sometimes highly personal ones that rattle every family skeleton—well, you have to read them if you are to know whom to return them to, don't you? Now and then from the appearance of some long-lost book one can only conclude it has been in the hands of a person who when reading habitually gnaws on hot crumpets dripping with butter. Other less intriguing discoveries to be found in books other than the purely cultural are such things as crumbs, bits of pipe tobacco, an astonishing variety of small flying insects (mosquitoes predominating) that have come to an abrupt end by being shut between the pages.

How do books get away from their so-called owners? The weak spot is these individuals' desire to talk with others about what they have read. Such conversation naturally is much more enjoyable if someone else has read the same book. So they pay for their garrulity, for the booklover's shrewder friends soon become aware of this tendency. All they have to do is maintain a policy of watchful waiting and eventually the newest best-seller will drop into their laps at an expenditure of neither cash or effort on their part. When this happens the book—like a borrowed umbrella — is anybody's book who is smart enough to lay hands on it.

Sign Reading

He probably won't talk about how he earned it, but you can spot a member of the Goldfish Club by an emblem which portrays a white-winged goldfish on a black ground skipping over two blue waves. Look for it over the right pocket of the battle dress or under the lap of the regular blues. It indicates that at some time or other in his flying career the wearer has put in "dinghy hours"—or in other words, had to swim or paddle home from a hop.

Another highly exclusive club to which several R.C.A.F. men belong is the "Late Arrivals Club". This was founded in the Western Desert, but has been expanded to cover operations everywhere. Members are airmen who have been shot down and had to "hoof it" home. Their emblem —ironically dubbed the "Order of the Boot"—is a winged foot.

The advent of the sea-rescue radio transmitter, one of the latest rescue devices to be adopted by the R.C.A.F. to give every opportunity for survival to airmen forced down at sea, has brought a new "order" into being. It is the "Order of Gibson Girls" and its membership will be made up of airmen who are saved at sea through the use of the transmitter which its makers have dubbed the "Gibson Girl", because of its willowy-waisted shape, reminiscent of Charles Dana Gibson's famous sketches of 30 years ago.

The granddaddy of all these clubs is the famed "Caterpillar Club" for airmen who saved their lives by parachute. Membership in the "Caterpillar" has swelled tremendously in the present war.

The entrance fee into any of these clubs is the highest of any club in the world—the risk of a life.

Town Hall

Emily Kimbrough, who is to give the next program in this season's series of Town Hall Lectures in Eaton Auditorium, Toronto, on Monday evening, January 31, is author of a best seller, has been an editor and is widely known as one of the most entertaining speakers in her own United States. Her subject here will be "Confessions of a Scapegoat."

The series is sponsored by the Local Council of Women under the convenership of Mrs. W. C. Douglas, assisted by Mrs. Norman Stephens, president; Mrs. J. Arthur Barber, Mrs. J. G. Althouse, Mrs. Eugene Montgomery.

Vice-Regal Inspection

His Excellency the Governor General of Canada and her Royal Highness Princess Alice have graciously consented to inspect the St. John Ambulance Brigade on Sunday, February 6, at Fort York Armouries at 3.30 p.m. Arrangements have been made to accommodate the public.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Tippy: Or a Brief Biography of a Very Adaptable Rat

By DORA SANDERS CARNEY

THE boys bought him for a nickel. Mother's first impulse was to squeal, but being a mother of long standing, she merely swallowed hard and asked, where would they keep it? They said they would make a little hutch with a strong door covered with baby chicken wire. Mother then insisted that the wire should cover the whole hutch, in case Tippy, the White Rat, decided to gnaw his way out.

This was an unnecessary precaution. Very soon Tippy was allowed out of his cage, at first for a few moments only, then for longer periods, until one day he refused to go back altogether. Instead he chose to live behind Grandma's old chest, which now stood in the back hall to hold ski socks, caps, mits, skates, straps, pucks and similar debris.

Although fortunately male, he had a strong creative instinct and soon adapted the old chest as a private apartment house. He gnawed holes from one drawer to the next, so that if you opened one to catch him, he slid easily into another. To this hide-out he brought whatever treasures he found around the house. He was especially fond of candies, and none were really safe unless dangling from the central light fixture. Once he purloined a chocolate bar and spent half a day dragging it down the stairs to the back hall. (Those were the days when the family would stand by for half a day and let him do it.)

Not Amused

He had a genius for adaptibility, especially in others. Soon he had the whole family adapting themselves to his way of life. The children adapted their habits with dresser drawers, and kept them tightly shut since, besides candies, Tippy enjoyed underwear. Mother adapted her views on rats, and allowed him free run of the premises. Even Scram the dog adapted his instincts and merely twitched his nose when Tippy took a short cut across it while he slept.

Only Mama C. (C is for Cat) refused to adapt herself to Tippy. It was made very clear to her from the beginning that she might not interfere with him, but whenever the white rat appeared, no matter what Mama C. was doing—whether she lay asleep by the fire, or sedately washed her face on the window sill, or luxuriously lapped her milk—she arched her tail with fastidious disapproval, and left the room. You might say, she Left the Room.

Visitors to the house were always getting surprises. "Oh dear," said one sympathetic lady, "Oh dear, dear! I hate to say this—I wouldn't if I wasn't certain—but—I'm sure I saw a rat!" Mother was always explaining.

Sometimes the visitors didn't see Tippy. When a lady who had not won the boys' approval was calling, they put him in a bowler hat, and released him through the door. As the hat, hidden from Mother by the tea table, advanced across the floor and paused by the chesterfield before diving under it, the lady's condition verged on apoplexy.

In His Dreams

Tippy liked Uncle Jack. The first night he stayed at the house, Tippy got under the bedclothes and playfully nibbled his toes. Uncle Jack said that even after he had kicked Tippy out, he couldn't sleep for expecting him back. So next night he used the bedroom mat and other handy materials, including some of his own clothing, to stuff the door sills and all other possible means of entry. Even then he said he didn't sleep, from thinking that instead of locking Tippy out, he might have locked him in. One never knew where Tippy would turn up.

Perhaps Mother would have taken a strong line and banished Tippy, if the boys had not been so devoted to him. They were convinced that he was the most intelligent rat that ever vouchsafed Man his friendship. He cuddled in their hands while they read, and perched on their shoulders while they did their homework. If anything frightened him, he dived under their sweaters and stayed there until a pink nose, gingerly protruded, assured him that danger was past. This trick of diving for cover proved a bad experience for the family friend, Miss Bannister.

Miss Bannister was hearty and a very good sport, and obviously resolved not to be squeamish about Tippy. She smiled at him (a little grimly, Mother thought) and only froze for a moment when he ran up her sleeve and perched on her shoulder. Then she turned and spoke to him, jovially. Unfortunately her voice was rather loud and Tippy, startled, dived for the neck of her blouse. Miss Bannister said "Woo-hoo," very loudly indeed, and jumped to her feet. She ran a circle round the living room floor, then ran to the hall, into the dining room, right around the table, straight through the kitchen and into the back hall. Father, wishing to seem helpful ran after her, though he confessed aferwards he tried not to run too fast, and he didn't know quite what he could do if he did catch up to her.

It was the boys finally who headed her off in the back hall. They stopped her and called to Tippy, who came out like a streak of white lightning, and disappeared into Grandma's chest. Then Mother took Miss Bannister back into the living room and made her drink another cup of tea.

By all these adventures and activities, Mama C. remained unimpressed. Her dislike was so obvious that when Tippy disappeared one morning, Mama C. was instantly inspected. She was observed to be suspiciously plump. Mother, in disgust, refused her any milk, and the boys wished to perform an autopsy at once in case Tippy, like fairy tale folk, might still be rescued alive. All this was most unkind. Tippy emerged late the same afternoon from Sister's slightly open bureau drawer where he had spent an amusing day chewing up her best pink dance set. Mama C.'s plumpness was diagnosed as just another batch.

In the end Tippy died an exquisite though untimely death. Father decided to make some dandelion wine and Mother and the children went out one sunny spring morning and gathered the necessary golden blossoms. Alas, Tippy, investigating the full crock a day or so later, fell in and was drowned. The family mourned him decently. None of them has ever tasted dandelion wine since.

• •

The Gathering Gloom

By FREDERIC MANNING

"WELL, for goodness sake, where did you come from?" asked the woman in black.

The woman in the red hat was just as surprised. "Why I called your place on Wednesday but they said you hadn't come back yet."

"We came back Wednesday night," replied the woman in black.

"Weren't you nearly snow-bound?"

"Yes, we were on Monday. I wanted to come home at once but Dad and Jim said no, to wait until the snow melted as it was bound to do, so early in the season and it did on Tuesday. It was an awful trip, though. We skidded completely around twice and Jim is a careful driver. We've put the car up for the season. Where are you going?"

"I'm on my way to the hospital. I'm going home to-morrow and I want to see Mr. Todd so I can tell his wife how he is."

"How is he?" asked the woman in black.

"I don't really know," said the other. "I called yesterday and the head nurse said it was bad, no hope of him getting better. This morning I called the doctor and told him and he was very annoyed. Said it was all nonsense but it would be a long time before Mr. Todd would be able to walk."

Cheer for Mr. T.

"How is his wife?"

"Well, she's better but the three children are still quarantined for scarlet fever, so of course, she couldn't leave them. I've only got a few minutes to see him but I knew she would feel better when I told her how he looks. How is Mr. Gannett?"

"Not very good," said Mrs. Gannett, "his back, you know."

"Well, I don't suppose he'll ever be just the same again, will he? It was just the same with my father, but he lasted that way for years. How is Jim?"

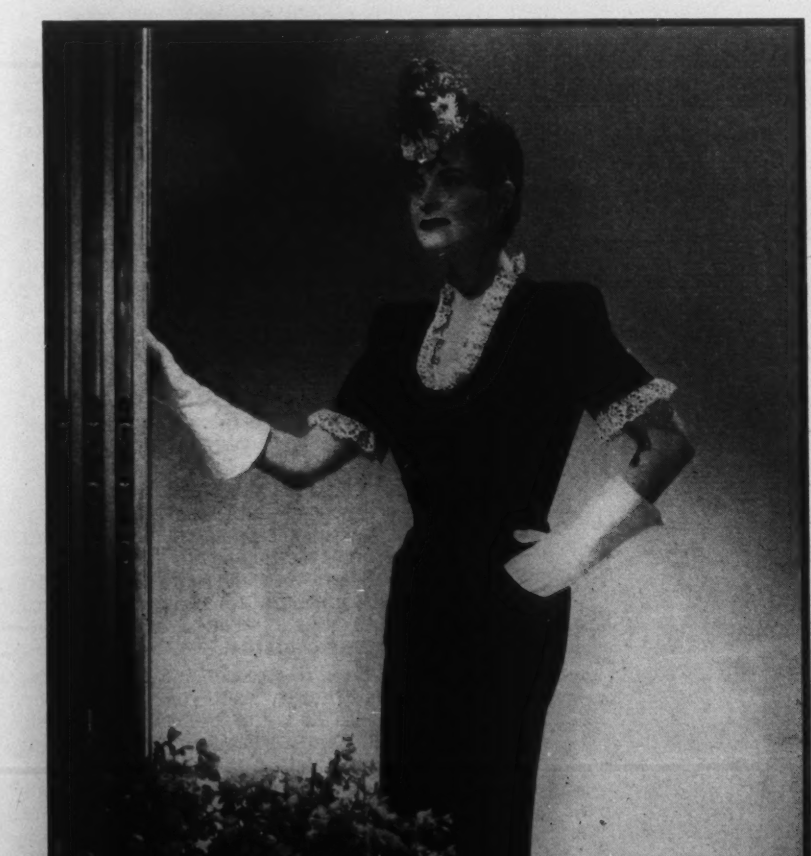
"Fine, but working too hard and can't seem to get rid of his cough. He's had it for seven weeks now. I want him to go to the doctor, but he won't. I had a touch of lumbago last week, too."

"Maybe it was the damp up North," remarked her friend.

"Well, perhaps, but I think it is arthritis. I'd go to the hospital with you but I'm afraid I haven't time. I'm just on my way to the doctor's myself."

"I know Mr. Todd would like to see you. He probably needs cheering up on a dull day like this. You had lovely weather while you were up North."

"Yes, pretty good until the storm on Monday, but I suppose now the weather has turned and we can't expect anything but dreary days and cold. This is where I get off. I'm glad I saw you. You tell Mr. Todd to hurry and get better and I'll be in to cheer him up, one of these days, if he lasts. Good-bye."



The becoming oval neckline and short sleeves of this buttoned-front dress of navy sheer wool, are finished with white ruffled Swiss embroidery. Shovel-shaped pockets are new. It is worn by Michelle Morgan.

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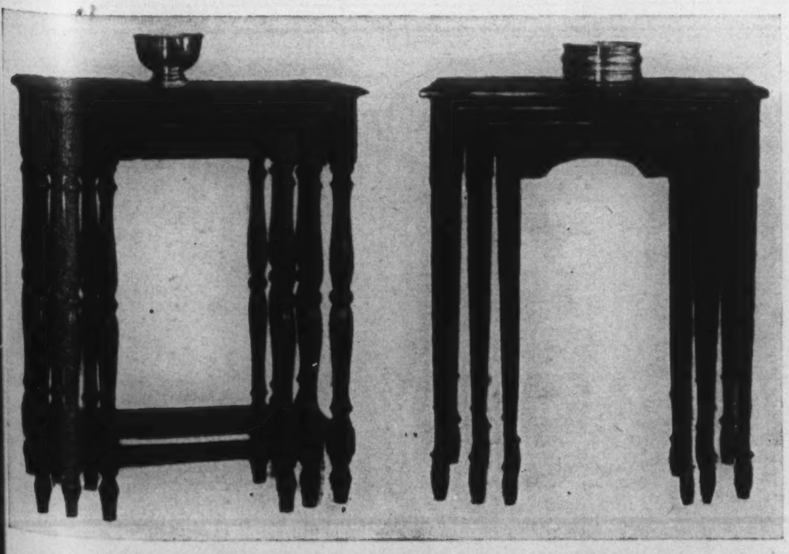

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Brébeuf's Tragedy Illuminated by Canadians, Pratt and Willan

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

TO AN ELDERLY observer who has watched Canadian artistic development for quite a long while, one of last week's events was of unique importance. It was the presentation of "Life and Death of Jean de Brébeuf", a narrative poem by Dr. E. J. Pratt, assuredly unsurpassed among contemporary Canadian poets, with incidental music for chorus and orchestra by Dr. Healy Willan, unquestionably the most inspired of Canadian composers, past or present. But the distinction of the event did not end there; "Brébeuf" was interpreted by Canada's foremost conductor, choir and orchestra; Sir Ernest MacMillan, the Mendelssohn Choir and the Toronto Symphony Orchestra. Incidents of equal significance do not happen very often.

Dr. Pratt's poem is a narrative of the most tragic incident in Canada's early history, the martyrdom of the Jesuit missionaries, Brébeuf and Lalemant on the shores of Georgian Bay, nearly 300 years ago. It is unnecessary to speak of the genius with which the poet has made Brébeuf live again; of the beauty of its descriptive passages. One is chiefly concerned with the fact that Dr. Willan has created a musical setting as noble and exalted as the narrative.

Dr. Arnold Walter, Music Director of Upper Canada College, whose Symphony No. 1 in G Minor will be on the program of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, Massey Hall, Feb. 1.

Before the fights start at the Edmonton Arena, Mischel Cherniavsky, 'cellist, plays for 3,000 soldiers.

Personally I was glad that no attempt had been made to set the whole poem to music. Stretches of narrative were read by Ivor Lewis and the personal utterances of the martyr by Prof. E A. Dale. The clarity and dignity of the former's tones, and the suggestion of consecration which Prof. Dale conveyed, were in keeping with the nobility of the whole presentation. The atmosphere of majesty was established by Willan's choral setting of the Prologue which begins "The winds of God were blowing over France" and continued to the superb climax of the Epilogue. The incidental music for the spoken episodes was, throughout, dramatic, beautiful and in keeping with the spirit of the narrative. Spiritual fervor marked Sir Ernest's direction in which he was magnificently seconded by his forces.

Sir Ernest and Choir

JUST before "Brébeuf" I had been listening for balance in the Mendelssohn Choir's rendering of Stanford's inspired setting of "God Save the King". In view of present conditions it seemed to me quite wonderful what Sir Ernest has accomplished in that direction since he became third conductor of that famous organization. The good tone and diction of all sections at a time when competent male choristers are scarce was amazing; as wonderful in its way as the manner in which the quality of T.S.O. has been maintained with many of its best musicians on active service.

Distinction and beauty marked the entire program; which chorally was entirely novel. It is seldom one hears any choral work so beautiful as Benjamin James Dale's brief Nativity cantata "Before the Paling of the Stars", first presented at Queen's Hall, London, in 1913. What a very long time ago that seems! Dale, born in 1885, had, since he was 17, been producing compositions which pointed to coming greatness. Somehow the last war which led to his confinement in Ruhleben camp, Berlin, for four years, with Sir Ernest as one of his fellow prisoners, sapped his creative power. Perhaps he became altogether too fastidious and could never quite satisfy himself. This little cantata, reveals that fastidiousness, a search for perfection; and in the beauty of his melodic and contrapuntal treatment he attained it. It is strange that a work so flawless technically and so human in appeal, should be so little known.

Everyone who was ever an Anglican choirboy, must recall having rejoiced in the occasions when the "Benedicite" (O, all ye Works of the Lord) with its detailed survey of natural creation was substituted for the "Te Deum" at Morning Prayer. It has a lusty raciness that the other canticles lack; phrases that any boy sings with gusto. The new setting by Vaughan Williams, with a lyric by a poet of the Cromwellian period, J. Austin, interpolated, is somewhat beyond the scope of the average choirboy. It is imbued with grandeur, and wonderfully imaginative musical detail, and it received a truly thrilling interpretation.

I hope it was not due to prejudice, that (though well rendered by Sir Ernest and the orchestra) "Death and Transfiguration" by Richard Strauss, failed to impress me as it did when I first heard it forty years ago. The manner in which the tympani man got ready to usher the soul of the dying man into eternity with the acclaim of the ex-Kaiser entering Jerusalem, was a little too much for my sense of humor. To my surprise I have since read a commentary by Wallace Brockway and Herbert Weinstock expressing the same disillusion. They point out that Strauss's mastery of orchestration is so breath-taking, that it is not until after several hearings one finds out the arid spots. "With all its grandiloquence, its celestial harpstrings, its exalted sermonizings," they say "we come away with the uneasy feeling that we have looked in on the last moments of a stuffed shirt . . . . a suspicion flits across the mind that Strauss is a musical genius with a small soul".

Helen Jepson

THE beautiful soprano Helen Jepson was not in as good voice at her recital in Eaton Auditorium last week as on previous appearances; but perhaps that may be accounted for by the fact that a little stranger, who must indeed be beautiful, arrived in her domestic abode shortly before the present concert season opened. There was nothing in her singing to indicate a real decline, and possibly if she comes back next year she will be magnificent. Her control was so perfect in the past that an occasional tremolo caused more surprise than it would in case of many other singers. Her voice still possesses radiant tenderness in the middle register, which enabled her to render with unforgettable appeal the lovely legato aria "Dove Sono" from Mozart's "Figaro". Her pathos in the "Adieu" from Massenet's "Manon" brought out the whole atmosphere of the scene. When she sang the "Jewel Song" from "Faust" you realized the emotions of the startled girl. Miss Jepson is more highly endowed with interpretive sense than most singers and renders many types of lyric well. Gentle songs like the "Absence" and "Down Here" were rendered with simplicity and taste, while in more complex offerings like Weisman's "Elfe", Turina's "Las Locas por amor" and the unique Jewish song "Queen Estherka's Laugh" by Lazare Saminsky, her art was sure and fascinating.

Music in the Ring

THREE Russian-English-Canadian brothers, the Cherniavskys, have had a high place in international music for a generation, equally welcome in London and New York, Melbourne and Cape Town, Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver. For a number of years each has followed his separate way, Leo, now in South Africa, as a violinist, Jan as a pianist and Mischel as a 'cellist. Lately Jan and Mischel have been appearing in joint recital, and after eleven weeks in the United States came to Vancouver and started eastward, playing in every considerable city.

Their formal concerts have been supplemented by unpaid appearances in military camps and the enthusiasm of the soldiers has drifted up to the stage and produced high results in the performances. Recently in Edmonton they appeared one afternoon in the Arena before three thousand men. The stage was unusual, for in preparation for a program of fights at night, a boxing ring had been erected. The musicians climbed through the ropes and "got set" while the official chairman in true boxing-fashion waved a hand towards one corner and shouted, "Men, the Champion of Russia."

Jan and Mischel will be at Eaton Auditorium, Toronto on February 3.

Good Chamber Music

RECENT seasons in Toronto have been marked by a greater plenitude and variety of chamber music than in the past. Last week there were two programs of a precious order. For most people today, this name "chamber music" is more or less identical with the string quartet. So it is, but delicious combinations of other instruments are a factor also. The Conservatory String Quartet last week gave a demonstration of this by presenting two works, one classic, one modern, in which the flute was dominant. Gordon Day, the best known local exponent of this favorite instrument of English rectors, was featured in Mozart's Quartet in A major, composed in Paris during the early years of Marie Antoinette. In this playful work the flute takes the place of the first violin. After, with the co-operation of Mr. Day and Maude Watterworth, harpist, Pierne's quintet "Free Variations and Finale" which calls for flute, harp and string trio, was given in a piquant and expressive manner.

Professional musicians formed a large part of the audience at the concert of the Parlow String Quartet in Eaton Auditorium on Jan. 22nd. They became wildly demonstrative over the glory of tone and expression, and perfection of balance and phrasing revealed. Cleaner and more finished execution one has not heard from any chamber organization past or present. Kathleen Parlow's associates are Sam Hersenhoren, 2nd violin; John Dembick, viola; and Isaac Mamott, all artists of pure quality. The works presented were gems of the first water, Schubert's "Death and the Maiden" Quartet; Mozart's revolutionary "dissonance" Quartet in C major; and Ravel's Quartet in F major, even more revolutionary because he showed, with classic command of his material, how new wine could be safely contained in old bottles. Not only the technical skill but the emotional beauty and intensity of the interpretations, enthralled the lucky listeners.

If proposed improvements contemplated by Royal Academy architects who have already drafted extensive plans for the rebuilding of London are followed, St. Paul's Cathedral will continue to stand out unobstructed by higher buildings. A new London will rise from the Blitz, a London free from slum areas and with many more playgrounds like the above in the heart of the city. Temporarily in the bombed and cleared area about St. Paul's this sports field and cinder path have been built, where recently at a garden party and fete organized by the London Fire Force in aid of Prisoners-of-war, a boxing tournament and various sports events were featured. The occasion marked the first time since the 14th century that open-air sports were held in London proper. Naturally extensive landscaping and beautification of the area are contemplated.

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FILM AND THEATRE

Of a Sleight-of-Hand Thriller Against a Triumph of Realism

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

ALL that is needed to make a good underground thriller, apparently, a directorial hand a shade quicker an the composite movie-eye. It isn't n easy accomplishment for the com-osite movie-eye has been sharpened onsiderably with practice in recent onths. By this time we know a atriot when we see him, and, usual-, a patriot disguised as a collabora-onist. Advanced study groups can ven recognize a patriot disguised as collaborationist pretending to be patriot; so a director has to be retty brisk in applying and whisk-g off disguises if he wants to keep is audience with him. Once he lets get the jump on him interest is re to drag. I've even known it to e down on the floor and die for the st of the picture. We're all eager be fooled and we don't want things ade too easy for us.

"The Adventures of Tartu" is a ood thriller because most of the me it sets a pace that keeps one nting happily in the rear. The ro, Robert Donat, is a British emical engineer sent out to Czecho-lovakia to sabotage a Nazi poison s factory. For the exploit he dis-uises himself as a sort of old-style omic-opera lady-killer, reeking of omade, scent and l'amour. In this vacious character he establishes mself, as a Rumanian Iron Guard-, in a Czech rooming house seeth-g with plots and counter-plots and ominated by the beautiful Marushka Valeria Hobson), who is much too ttractive to be anything but a pa-iot and much too well-dressed to e anything but a collaborationist. he hero's task is to distinguish iends from enemies in this tur-lent setup and the great virtue of e film is that it doesn't allow you me to figure things out but hustles ght along, piling menace on menace d never pausing for a moment of dious plausibility or moral debate great weakness of Hollywood derground dramas.)

The getaway sequence takes place the gas factory, a nightmare set at looks like the dream of a modern chitect gone mad on delusions of andeur. The hero escapes of urse, taking Miss Hobson in his ride and the subsequent happy end-g is a sheer beaming affront to rea-n. There's very little reason to he Adventures of Tartu" altogeth-, the producer having worked on e sound enough theory that you can ore reason as long as you keep mmering away consistently on e nerve-ends. It's nonsense a good al of the time, but well-acted, well-stained nonsense, and a great deal sier to watch than the usual under-ound drama which aims at plausi-lity and ends in doom, relinquishment and editorial speeches all round.

A LITTLE number entitled "Young Ideas" goes along with "The Adventures of Tartu" but I don't recommend waiting over for it. It's the story of a lovely novelist (Mary Astor) who marries a dull small-town professor (Herbert Marshall), to the dismay of her two adolescent children. The young people set to work at once to break up the happy marriage with all the ingenuity and high spirits that are characteristic of American adolescence on the screen. Once or twice Herbert Marshall contrived to be funny in a rather desperate way. The young people are supposed to be funny too. I just found them rather horrible.

"THE BATTLE OF RUSSIA" was made primarily for the American troops as part of a series describing in global terms what the war is about. On second thoughts the War Department decided to release it to the general public as well. This is something to be grateful for, since it is a superb picture and all the more eloquent because Anatole Litvak, who put it together, is an accomplished scenarist rather than a political propagandist.

Most of "The Battle of Russia" is already familiar, since it is made up of selected shots from "Alexander Nevski", "Peter the Great", "The Siege of Leningrad" and "The City That Stopped Hitler". The impact comes from the skill with which Colonel Litvak has integrated the various parts into a heroic and terrible story, with a single theme—the unconquerability of Russia through the centuries. The film is organized like a symphony around this theme in four great movements—the early invasions of Russia, the Hitler invasion, the Siege of Leningrad, and the Stalingrad campaign. In its entirety it is an extraordinary accomplishment, tragic, exultant, and heart-shaking. Nothing even remotely like it has come out of this war.

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Our Madhouse is the Same

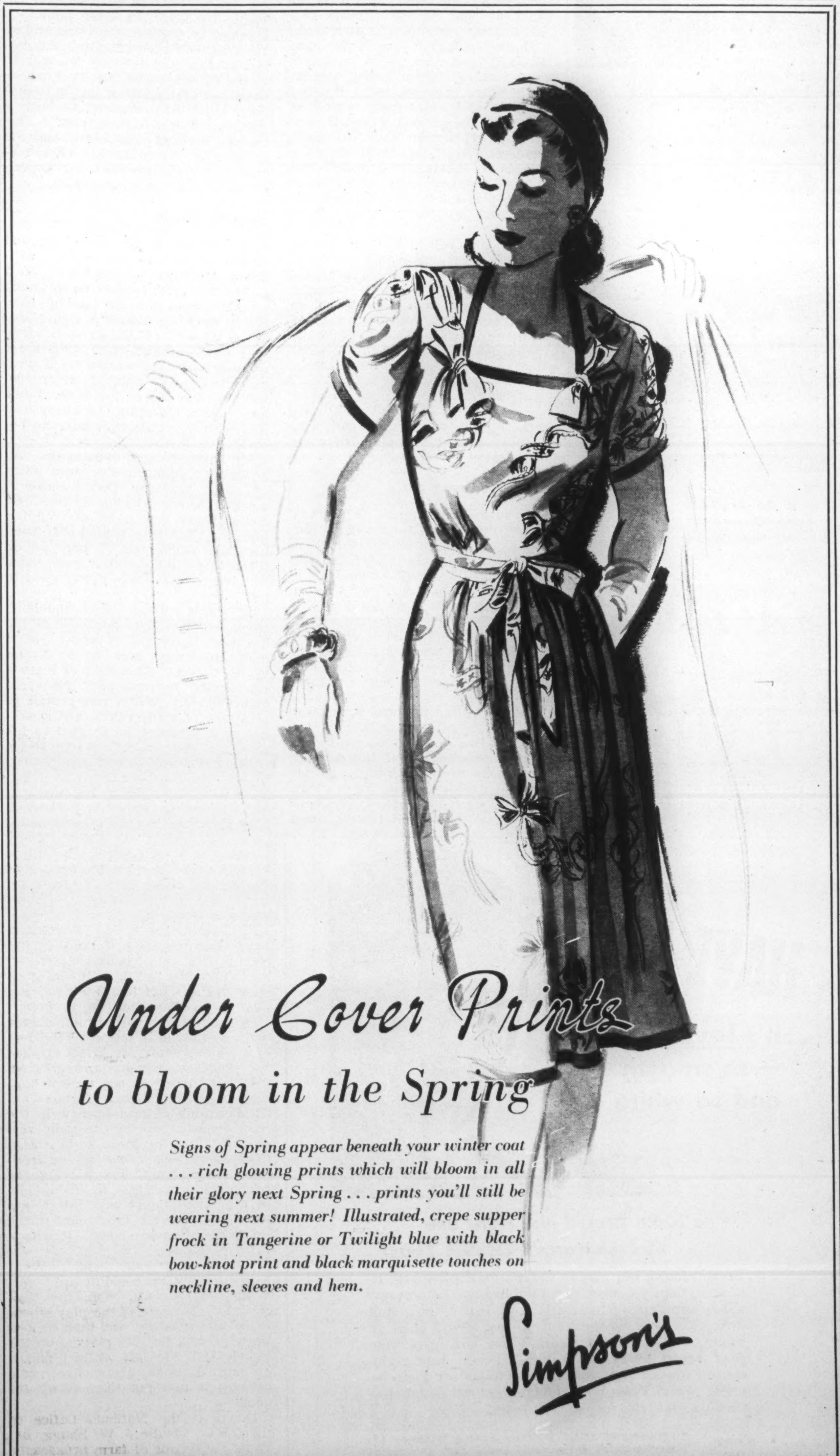
By LUCY VAN GOGH

AN AMERICAN officer who sat near me at the Monday performance of "The Doughgirls" at the Royal Alex. remained rather glum throughout the proceedings, and seemed to me to feel that perhaps the war effort of his country was being subjected to a certain amount of satire for the entertainment of outsiders. I think I can assure him that no feeling of outsiderishness, so to speak, entered into the amusement of the audience, which was hilarious and unrestrained. The conditions of life in Washington, the madhouse of the continent, are the foundation of the farce, and they can be duplicated on a smaller scale at Ottawa, the madhouse No. 2 of the continent. We are all in the same war together, and in much the same way. And our hotel bedrooms are very crowded too.

The piece, which is by Joseph Fields, part author of "My Sister Eileen", resembles that popular success in being more a series of diverting episodes than a play. The episodes are extremely well contrived, and equally well brought off by a cast containing the accomplished veteran Lenore Ulric (the *Kiki* of twenty years ago) and two clever younger performers in Leila Ernst and Betty Furniss. It is even more rowdy than the Eileen piece, and if the main characters were not headed for the altar at the close there might be some objection to its moral tone, if it were not that it is impossible to take anything in it, even its moral tone, seriously. It is performed with great gusto by everybody, and while most of the impersonations are merely character bits and would not stand exposure to the calcium for more than five minutes, they are almost all acted very effectively, and the general pace is brisk up to five minutes of the close, when the material begins to peter out and there is nothing solid to wind up with. It is always a pleasure to see Le Roi Operti back again, and Olive Reeves Smith and Viola Roache do good work.

Next week we are promised something out of the ordinary in Vincent Youmans' "Fiesta", with music on a big scale, ballet on a big scale, and orchestra of fifty-five, and a flock of celebrities. It calls itself a "new modern revue."

Each branch of the fighting services in Italy must be given credit for doing a grand job. Not the least of these is that of supplying front-line troops with rations and water. Here behind the front, men of the R.A.S.C. are seen handling canvas water tanks which hold 1,200 gallons.



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Signs of Spring appear beneath your winter coat . . . rich glowing prints which will bloom in all their glory next Spring . . . prints you'll still be wearing next summer! Illustrated, crepe supper frock in Tangerine or Twilight blue with black bow-knot print and black marquisette touches on neckline, sleeves and hem.

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S23

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19

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Radio Has a Man Shortage and Sopranos Rule the Air Waves

By JEAN TWEED

"I LOVE you darling," throbs a tender young male voice. You listen with bated breath; thrills run from your head to your toes; every note in his voice is a testament to his youthful sincerity; you know you can't withstand the pleading wistfulness of that beautiful voice—you hitch your chair a notch closer to the radio to hear if the heroine can. And another radio play is on the air.

That's the way it was in the good old days. But now, radio producers start looking for a handy aspirin bottle when they see such dialogue as that, and some poor writer is likely to have his script pushed back into his typewriter with the stern comment, "Don't you know there's a manpower shortage?" There's the snag. There are lots of heroines, lots of plays, lots of audiences, but there are *few tender young male voices.*

If, of late, you've started comparing radio programs of today with the radio programs of four years ago, you've probably found some startling changes. Some plays are based on the absence of a young man (such as in the Wartime Prices and Trade Board serial "Soldier's Wife"); more plays deal with older characters, and love's young dream takes second place; more women can be found in every cast list; and a further study of the cast shows that one man may be playing one to three extra parts in the same play.

An Ingenious Lot

If you are still a doubting Thomas, do as I did. Go up to a radio producer, any radio producer, and ask, "How many juvenile actors can you call on for love-interest roles?" The glazed stare you get for an answer will convince you beyond a doubt.

But radio producers are an ingenious lot, and they have surmounted the difficulty without seeming to lose one breath-taking radio moment. Here are a few of their answers:

Andrew Allen, national supervisor of C.B.C. drama, reported that for the past two years radio producers in the various centres of Canada have been aware of the increasing shortage and have prepared for it. "We try, if possible, to see that plays contain more female characters than male. A good many small parts are rewritten; where a speech is written that might be delivered by a man or a woman, we cast a woman for it."

Then Mr. Allen did a small job of role-switching himself, and continued his explanation speaking as a producer rather than as a national supervisor. "Personally, I've been extremely lucky. I've taken numerous chances by producing serials, and so far I haven't been caught. One reason is that the Services co-operate to the fullest extent, and if it can be arranged will allow an actor to finish his job with us, but it's been a narrow squeak sometimes." He leaned back in his chair and he grinned as he reminisced. (Reminiscences are the greatest joy experienced by any radio personality.)

Female Casts

"I'll never forget when we did 'Uncle Silas' in Vancouver, with Larry McCance in the lead. We'd picked the series because he was such an ideal man for the leading role. Every week we heaved a sigh of relief as we went off the air with Larry still playing. And then we'd start chewing our nails wondering if we'd get through to another before he left. By the end of the series I felt like an old, old man, but Larry was still with us. Two days later he became AC2 McCance, Larry."

Mr. Allen changed roles again. "As a Toronto producer I've been lucky too. Just finishing 'David Balfour', a serial which calls for 39 men. Of course there was a lot of doubling but . . . ." his voice trailed off. Then his face brightened, "I hope to do 'Pride and Prejudice' in a series soon. The female cast looks pretty good to me."

By this time my notebook resembled the cross-index file of the Toronto University Library, so I made my way over to J. Frank Willis, national supervisor of feature broadcasts, to propound the same questions. Mr. Willis, too, proved to be a man of many voices, and speaking as a producer he pointed to his solution: the present-running series entitled "Portrait of a Woman", written by the local writer Alan King. Each week the story of an outstanding woman in history is portrayed, such as Nellie Bly, the famous newspaper woman of the 1890's; Emily Davison, the suffragette who threw herself under the horse's hooves at the King's Derby in 1913; Jean Armour, the loving spouse of Robert Burns, and others.

"I don't mean to say I wouldn't have done the show if there hadn't been a shortage of male characters," explained Mr. Willis. "It's a good show in itself, but I do say it's a very neat way of handling the problem."

Pressed as to whether he had ever been stopped in a series by the loss of a leading actor, Mr. Willis stroked his black moustache and grinned. "No, but there was one time it happened. Rupert Lucas, former national drama supervisor, now in the States, was producing the radio version of 'Jalna' by Mazo de la Roche. Courtenay Benson, one of our leading young actors, was playing the part of Finch. Right in the middle of the series Court was called into the Army. (He's a Lieutenant in the infantry, overseas, now). It was a ticklish business."

He paused. "Well," said I, "What did he do? What could he do?" Mr. Willis looked up, "Oh, he just recorded the parts of the play where Court had speeches, and then dubbed those in with the live players on the broadcast." He left while I picked up my illusions about live radio broadcasts and put them away for good.

Down at the National Office of the C.B.C., Orville J. W. Shugg, national supervisor of farm broadcasts, added two more anecdotes to my growing collection. He explained first that the loss of actors hadn't really affected the farm broadcasts, as the dramatic sketches were mainly concerned with older, more colorful characters. In each local region (Vancouver, Winnipeg, Toronto, and Halifax) a ten-minute drama is produced at noon-hour in the midst of the regular farm reports. This drama is concerned with the doings of a farmer and his family, and the various problems they come up against. "So far," said Mr. Shugg, "only one of our actors has had to leave. And that was George Murray who played the part of Bill Craig in the Toronto farm broadcast.

"When we found out he was going to leave we did the obvious thing, and had the script writer write into the play that Bill was going overseas, thereby writing the character out until George comes back home."

For a final interview, W. H. Brodie, supervisor of broadcast language, obliged. This rather obscure title means that Mr. Brodie is supervisor of announcers for the C.B.C.

"Out of 45 C.B.C. announcers, eight are women," said Mr. Brodie. "Before the war, we employed one. Personally, I have always felt that announcing is a profession which should be open to women as well as men."

The question of public preference came up, and Mr. Brodie admitted that male announcers were more popular. "There is no logical reason I can find for such a preference," he asserted. "It's largely a question of habit. However, since that preference exists, (and you'll be surprised to know that women listeners are the most biased) we have to take it into account, and we feel our present number of women announcers is sufficient.

"For instance, to continue my assertion that this preference is largely a question of habit. In Halifax, Kay McIntosh has been announcing for some time, and now, fan letters show she is one of the most popular announcers in the Maritimes. People have got used to her."

Women as Announcers

My next question was obvious, of course. "Do women have many more faults than male announcers?" Mr. Brodie thought. "Most women have a tendency to sound patronizing on the air," he said at length, picking his words carefully. "It's a sort of unconscious maternal attitude I think." Then he gave one of his quick shy grins. "How's that?" he asked. "Then," he continued, studiously staring at his desk, "there's the case of one of our announcers. She's going to have a baby." He looked up. "That's one fault any married woman in business is likely to have." But Mr. Brodie expressed himself as all in favor of women in the announcing profession, and pointed to the British Broadcasting Corporation in England which reports that their dozen or so women announcers receive voluminous fan mail, a great deal of which comes from Service men.

In my own mind I began to think of all the commercial shows where women announcers could be used. It seems more logical that women should do the job of selling over the radio such housewifely commodities as soap, face powder, cough medicines and soap, and soap, and soap.

So ended my tour of questions. And I came to the conclusion that women have come up in the radio world, and have proved their ability to do their share. And I also came to the conclusion I would rather not be a producer.

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IN BOTTLES and CUBES
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44-6

CONCERNING FOOD

Autobiography of the Well-Fed and Peripatetic Authoress

By JANET MARCH

IF YOU have enjoyed the new book, "The Gastronomical Me" by M. F. K. Fisher, you will still be moving in a dream world where the correct ingredients of pâté and the years of vintages are both given weighty importance. After reading of the wide variety of people who were deeply and passionately interested in the finer points of cooking in Dijon alone you wonder whether perhaps the Germans with their customary efficiency couldn't have walked in skillfully at the time of day when the greater part of the population was involved in the intricacies of simmering and marinades. If you have the tremendously important task of bearing a bottle of vintage wine at the correct angle without disturbing the cobwebs which prove the authenticity of its date, from the cellar to the table a Mark VIII tank rumbling by would hardly disturb you.

Mrs. Fisher's own background, which includes birth in California and a good part of her life lived in France and Switzerland, makes her comments and descriptions of her own life and meals understandable to us simple North Americans. She is obviously herself a cook of a high order and owes allegiance to the school which believes in the real pleasures of personal cookery, and the value of one supreme dish to be enjoyed, not a tremendous variety. Of course the book is primarily a most entertaining autobiography, and if any aspiring cook hopes to wrest the correct recipe for the marvellous stew she served to a large dinner party in her modern villa on the slopes above Montreaux, abandon hope. The flavor is described but not within the confines of measurements by spoon and cup.

SOLDIER'S WIDOW

SLEEP, my baby, sleep and dream.
  We have come to peace and joy,
Nevermore the air-raid scream
  Will affright my rosy boy,
Nevermore, nevermore,
Crash of walls and cannon's roar.

Sleep, my baby. Father lies
  Off Salerno; dear and young.
Blinded are his loving eyes,
  Speechless his Canadian tongue.
Nevermore, nevermore
Will he tread his native shore.

Sleep, my baby. You will be
  Canada's upstanding son,
His supremest legacy
  Now, with life and duty done.
Evermore, evermore
Keep his memory in store.

Sleep, my baby. This, his land.
  Timid and in doubt I gaze.
Pray God I may understand
  All its queer and foreign ways.
Nevermore, nevermore
Shall I see the Devon shore!

J. E. MIDDLETON.

It is surprising that such a highly trained gourmet as Mrs. Fisher should give so much space in her book to her boating experiences crossing the Atlantic, and to the food she ate in the many saloons on this and that line. The first day out when the printed wonders of the menu seem so remarkable, so much more remarkable than the flavor of the dishes when they arrive, is the only time when I can remember any particular excitement about food on a boat. After that things taste strangely the same whatever their French names.

But then the Marches didn't travel on the Normandie with the chef preparing special dishes just for them—I never did get Mrs. Fisher's relationship to the man with the queer name straight—and so beautiful to look at and to smell that another passenger burst into tears of grief and envy at not being treated in the same handsome way.

A very entertaining and well fed life Mrs. Fisher has had. I hope she tells us some more about it soon, for everyone enjoys food whether the humble wiener or a truite bleu cooked alive is their pet dish. Very few can write about it as does M. F. K. Fisher.

The standard of cookery on this continent would strike a real French chef dumb with horror. The hastily fried chop, the fried potato and the hunk of cabbage-like lettuce which most of us eat with fair enjoyment bear no relation to true French cuisine—but then where do they find the time? Here are a few French recipes which don't take days of anxious hovering to prepare.

Chicken Marengo

1 chicken
2 tablespoons of flour
3 tablespoons of butter
1½ cups of canned tomatoes
2 slices of bacon
2 onions
1 bay leaf
Parsley
Salt and pepper
1 cup of consommé

Have your butcher cut up the chicken, that is if you can persuade him to do this as it's a hateful job to try yourself. Chop the slices of bacon up and sprinkle them over the chicken. Put the butter in the pan and let the meat brown under the broiler. When it is browned season well with salt and pepper, add the bay leaf broken up. Chop the onions fine and sprinkle them around, then add the tomatoes. Cover the pan and cook in a moderate oven for about an hour and a half. When the meat is done take out the pieces of chicken and put them on a warm platter. Add the flour to the sauce remaining in the pan and stir till smooth, then pour in the cup of consommé and stir till the flour has thickened the mixture. Pour it over the chicken, decorate with parsley and serve. Of course this is a pretty modern French recipe as it only dates back to Napoleon and was dreamed up by a chef who found he only had a chicken and tomatoes and onion to create a masterpiece for the general. He managed all right.

Kidney Croustade

6 lamb's kidneys
1 onion
2 tablespoons of butter
1 cup of brown sauce
4 slices of very thick bread
1 egg
¼ cup of milk
Bread crumbs
Pepper and salt
Parsley

Skin the kidneys and take out the little white cores, then slice in thin slices. Chop the onion and fry it in the butter. When the onion is brown add the sliced kidneys and cook gently for about five minutes' stirring. Make the brown sauce with 1 tablespoon of butter and one of flour and one cup of soup stock seasoned with pepper and salt to taste. Pour this sauce over the kidneys and put them to keep warm. Take the four thick slices of bread and trim them into rounds, then hollow out a dint in the centre of each round. Dip the rounds of bread first in the milk then in the egg and then in bread crumbs and fry till golden brown. Take the kidney mixture and fill the hollows in the fried bread with the meat. Decorate with parsley and serve.

Reserved for informal after-five occasions, pastel frocks such as this slender fitted crepe of Heaven blue, are festive in mood. Portrait neckline is embroidered in rich antique gold bugle and seed pearl beads.

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MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS N
MAGIC FOR SATISFYING FLAVOR!
le tri
DRESSES — MAI
T. EATON

MAGIC'S
ORANGE MARMALADE BISCUITS

2 cups sifted flour
½ tspn. salt
4 tbspns. shortening
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
1 egg
⅓ cup milk
⅓ cup oran
marm

Sift dry ingredients together. Cr ening until mixed. Beat egg measuring cup; add milk and to make ¾ cup and add to fir Roll out about ½-inch thic floured biscuit cutter. Top little marmalade; bake in ho about 15 minutes. Makes

MADE IN CANADA

THE GREEN GIANT'S STORY OF—
Little Red Riding-Hood
GREEN GIANT BRAND
CUT GOLDEN WAX BEANS

Then Little Red Riding-Hood filled a basket with food and set out to visit her grandmother who was not well. On the way a wicked wolf saw her and decided not only to eat the food but also Little Red Riding-Hood and her grandmother.

Today, we in Canada must play the part of a modern Red Riding-Hood by providing food for a war-sick world. Lurking in the shadows, the ever-hungry Wolf of Waste, by threatening our food supply, endangers the safety of both ourselves and our allies.

Because of this, the Canadian Government has instituted a Food Conservation Program to eliminate unnecessary waste. The rules are: Don't waste actual food—Don't waste food values in cooking—Don't buy foods in short supply. Back this campaign and adopt the Green Giant's slogan—"Take no more food than you can eat: and, eat all the food you take".

GREEN GIANT
BRAND
CUT
GOLDEN WAX BEANS

Packed by Fine Foods of Canada Ltd., Tecumseh, Ont.

THE DRESSING TABLE

Clean and Well-Groomed Hair Without an Appointment

By ISABEL MORGAN

THE relaxing luxury of sitting in a comfortable chair while competent hands wash and arrange the hair gives every woman a sense of the most complete well-being. There's a psychological value in the expert attention, the somnolent whirring of the dryer, the feeling of rejuvenation that is an extra dividend from a visit to one's favorite hairdresser. No wonder in such surroundings women of uninhibited natures are prone to purr like cats with contentment—or, under the almost hypnotic influence of their surroundings, tell the unexpurgated story of their lives.

But quite frequently now this is a luxury that has to be foregone—you are foiled in your bid for an appointment because apparently every other woman has been seized with the determination to have her hair ministered to by your hairdresser . . . . or perhaps you cannot spare the time required for a professional do.

So it is up to you to do the job yourself. You won't find the home method as restful as that of your favorite salon—nor can you count on the result being as sleek—but with a little care and a little practice, you will find that you can give your hair enough care to keep it in a presentable and healthy condition.

Choose a good shampoo, following the directions as to amount and how it ought to be used. Brush the hair well, and then rub in the shampoo with both hands. Be sure that the fluffy foam reaches every part of the head—not forgetting the spots behind the ears, around the hairline at the back of the neck—and give the crown of the head an extra rub for good measure. Rinse out the first shampoo—which probably will not have foamed with any great enthusiasm—and follow this with a second. Work this thoroughly into the scalp and then when you are convinced the hair is quite clean, rinse thoroughly—preferably with running water—until the hair squeaks when the fingers are run through it.

Dry And Comb

Rub with towels until most of the water has been removed, and then gently comb out the tangles and snarls.

The hair can be set while it still is damp. Divide it into sections and pin all those out of the way except the one on which you are working. Part off in rows to make pin-curls. Pick up a small section, comb it out, curl it around your finger and then pin it flat down on the head. Don't include too much hair in each pin curl or the finished result will be disappointing. Dry the hair thoroughly before taking the pins out.

When the hair is dry enough for you to see the results of your handicraft, remove the pins and brush thoroughly. Then comb in the approximate direction you want it to go. Straighten the parts and then comb it again. If you want curls, comb them out separately, letting the hair fall loosely around a forefinger for guidance. If you wear your hair in a roll, comb the hair to the approximate spot where it is to begin, place the other hand over the top part of the hair and then coax it into its upswept position with the aid of your comb and a little deft patting.

Those who have a permanent or naturally curly hair will not find it necessary to set the hair in pin curls oftener than once or twice a week. Straight hair may have to be pin-curled every night.

Fastidious women shampoo their hair once a week—and do not allow a longer time than ten days to elapse between such attention. However, even in that period hair can become less than immaculate, especially in the city, if it is not cared for.

Much of the grime and dust that dulls its brightness can be eliminated between shampooings. A brush wielded with vigor every night helps to polish each strand as well as clean it. For even more thorough cleansing after brushing, use a mild hair tonic, rubbed into the scalp. Part the hair into several smallish sections and with a small lintless towel rub the scalp and the hair until it is burnished and alive. The scalp and hair treated in this manner responds with a look of new health and vitality.

The Home Town Contributes to the Cause of Beautification

By NAN McGLENNON COMSTOCK

I HAD returned to the small Canadian town where I had been born for my first visit in thirteen years. I had crossed a continent and had come from one national border to another to make this visit. How strange is that pull which draws us back to the very spot of land on which we first drew breath. There must be some magnetism in the soil for the soul which first became embodied there. No place which I have ever seen has possessed the same power to give me a sense of fulfillment as does this little town of approximately one thousand inhabitants.

On the day after my arrival came an invitation to one of those sturdy substantial high teas in which Canadians seem to excel. Before the event I needed the usual beauty parlor treatment—shampoo, finger-wave and manicure. My Aunt Nan, with whom I was staying, laughed when I asked her the location of the best local hair dresser. "We don't have one", was her answer.

Not Hollywood

"Don't have a beauty parlor!" I exclaimed, with memories of Los Angeles and Hollywood fresh in my mind. "Why, what do you do for your shampoos and manicures?"

"We do our own, my dear", she calmly replied.

Now, I am far from helpless, but I quailed at the thought of self-beautification. I was so accustomed to the deft ministrations of a trained operator that the epoch of Before-Beauty-Parlors had faded from my mind. True, I too had shampooed and manicured in the past, but that was some time ago. And I did look so frowsy! Old friends would be critical at best—unconsciously so, perhaps—and thirteen years do leave their mark. If I appeared at the tea uncoiffed and unmanicured I should be at a decided disadvantage.

Consequently I persisted. "But, Aunt Nan, you people always do look so well-groomed. I know there must be some one around here who can do hair. Try to think. Tell me who she is!"

Aunt Nan admitted that old Mrs. Bowen up on Church Street did sometimes do people's hair. She had bought a permanent waving machine and had proceeded to use it according to the printed instructions attached thereon. Through some miracle no one had suffered fatal burns, but there had been many instances of over-done hair. If I went to her I should have to go to the kitchen sink for washing and rinsing. As for a manicure, I would simply have to do that myself. I agreed that such an act were possible, and phoned Mrs. Bowen for a shampoo appointment.

An hour later I walked up Church Street, past the one block of store buildings and the old church where I had been baptized. An acute feeling of nostalgia swept over me as I saw the window display of English pottery, wool socks, heavy laced boots, strings of licorice and bolts of flowered prints. So often had I seen similar displays when I was a youngster, and today the window brought back vividly the feelings of the serious little girl who long ago had gazed wistfully at the unattainable treasures. Nowheres else could this same conglomeration of articles arranged in such disarray arouse my admiration and desire.

At the very end of Church Street I found Mrs. Bowen's, and turned the old-fashioned door bell. Mrs. Bowen was evidently waiting for me, for the door opened immediately, and at once I sensed that my advent was in the nature of an Event. With much anxious fluttering I was ushered into the kitchen where I saw two large dishpans on the wooden drainboard. Aunt Nan had indeed been right!

I bent my head forward according to directions and was soaped, rubbed and rinsed. The soft rain water felt good, and Mrs. Bowen's hands were strong and quick. She had prepared additional kettles of hot water in advance and there were no delays. I was soon taken back to the front room, and the finger waving was started. I found myself anxious for Mrs. Bowen. Could she manage this more complicated technique? She was old, obviously deaf, thin, tired looking and pale. I wished she did not have to try so hard.

A Marcel

We got along beautifully. My hair was patted into place, a net adjusted and I was put under an electric dryer which would have done Hollywood proud. Then another customer came,—a buxom farm woman with more hair than I have ever seen on one person. It had been shampooed at home with the thrifty desire to save twenty-five cents, and Mrs. Bowen was to marcel the long strands that hung far below the woman's waist. I was fascinated watching the agile wrist of the hairdresser wield the hot irons, and felt a definite sense of achievement when the hard parallel ridges appeared symmetrically on the newcomer's head. Mrs. Bowen looked pleased with the results of her efforts, and the client gave herself complacent looks in the small mirror.

A knock came on the door. Two small boys, their necks swathed in mufflers, were selling cabbages for five cents apiece. Mrs. Bowen bought one and I bought two, telling the small vendors to keep the cabbages. Their round startled eyes blinked seriously at me before they turned away with the paradox of both cabbages and money. Mrs. Bowen volunteered the information that they were two of a family of eleven children, the youngest just a few weeks old and still in the hospital due to malnutrition. The whole family had been on relief for years, and cabbages helped out a bit. I idly wondered why the eleven children.

The Home Touch

The early twilight of a late November afternoon slowly darkened the room. The heat from the dryer felt good. The little air-tight stove in the corner glowed cosily and the rust-colored spaniel stretched lazily before it. Geraniums in pots on the window sills looked attractive even to a Californian. A Victorian sofa and chairs aroused all my latent collector's cupidity. The crocheted chair tidies and afghan added a home-like touch which no other beauty parlor I had frequented had ever possessed. I plied a nail buffer which Aunt Nan had contributed to the cause of beautification, and felt at peace with the world. This was more than a shampoo—it was rest, relaxation, and the meeting with a gallant lady. I had a pleasant afternoon, an excellent shampoo, and felt well able to meet that battery of eyes on the following day.

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GOURAUD
gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.
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BOUQUET!
CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE
SEAL BRAND
To get your full share of deep-down delicious heartening flavor and the lift that helps you get things done, insist on Chase & Sanborn Coffee. It's the coffee men like.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH ?
By Ti-Jos
No. 31
IT'S TERRIBLE THE WAY TIMMY IS GROWING OUT OF EVERYTHING
AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHES ARE HARD TO FIND
WELL I'M MAKING NEARLY EVERYTHING FOR JOHNNY THIS YEAR
DO YOU BUY YARD GOODS? THEY'RE HARD TO FIND TOO
NO, I MAKE OVER TOM'S OLD SHIRTS AND THINGS
LOOK AT THIS SET I MADE FROM AN OLD PAIR OF HIS LONG WOOLLENS
AREN'T THEY CUTE!
AND WARM, TOO
AND THE MONEY I SAVE GOES TO WAR SAVINGS

LET'S ALL HELP CONSERVE

The Prices Board—both by bulk purchases of critical raw materials and seeing that manufactured goods are shared between the stores—is doing its best to insure a sufficient supply of civilian clothing. We can help by buying *only* what we actually *need* after we have made over all the old garments we can.

JOHN LABATT LIMITED
London Canada

THE OTHER PAGE

A Reverent Ode to the Great Modern Goddess Panacea

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

OH, THE world is astir with future
scanners,
rophets and experts and Post-war
Planners,
lotting the course of Democracy
nd the future status of you and me.
here's a fool-proof wonder-working
plan
or every loyal Canadi-an.
he air is loud with public voices,
ou've only to mention what your
choice is.
nd every voice has a different
answer.
ake it and make of it what you can,
sir.

or it's eeny-meeny-miny-mo,
atch the monopolist by the toe,
f he hollers let him go.
he C.C.F.-ers cry "No, No!
et the Little Fellow go,
ut catch the Aluminum Co."
ow God forbid. We must still be
free
rom the apron-strings of bureaucracy.
ut the Liberal Party back in.
p with King and down with
Bracken!
o. Let the Liberal Party swing,
p with Bracken, down with King!
ave the farmers and the masses,
ave if you must the middle-classes.
xperiment, experiment,
ry every form of government.
If this form fails, why then try that
form,
And take a plank from *every* platform.
Higher living, low taxation,
Lots of lovely legislation.
But higher taxes, lower powers,
For every Income Group but ours.
The Freedoms Four, we'll need these
too,
And the Twenty-Two Points of
Colonel Drew.
Let's move to the Left. Let's move
to the Right.
Let's hold our hats and just sit tight.
Take some from each, and all from
some,
And usher in the Millenium.
With Faith and Hope and laughing
Char'ty,
And a Prog.-Cons.-Lib.-Prog.-Labor
Party.

TO EACH according to his merit,
Let the strong survive and the
meek inherit.
Let's have state prices, pensions,
medicine,
And rural communities lit by Edison.
Let each man work for the good of
the many,
Nor grudge the payment nor hoard
the penny.
But let's maintain our sleepless vigil
For the rights of the free-born
indiwidual,
Nor spoil the chances of those who
thrive
By the use of private initiat-ive.
Let's save the houseless of the
nation,
And the Property Owners' Association.
Let public works soar to the skies,
But don't neglect Free Enterprise.
There's plenty of timber and plenty
of land,
Let contractors contract and expanders expand
And each take the place the Powers
allot him,
With all at the top and none at the
bottom.

SO WELCOME every sign of grace,
And a fine new chance for the
human race.
A chance for employer and employee,
A chance for you and a chance for
me.
A chance for the troops in civilian
life,
And a chance for the part-time working wife.
A chance for the dolts and a chance
for the scholars,
And a chance to make a million
dollars.
(For a million dollars now and then
Is relished by the best of men.)
Oh, the future's a loaded Christmas
tree
For the poor and the rich and the
bourgeoisie.
Oh, the spinning world is a game of
roulette,
So pick your number and lay your
bet.
Come toss your hopes and future in,
There's a rabbit's foot for every spin.

SUMER is icumen in
Lud sing rad-io.
So turn from the ashes of yesterday.
The fires of spring are on their way.
Leap to the fire, adventurous man,
Nor trembling cling to the frying-
pan.
Don't be jittery, don't be dawdle-y.
Better to leap than be shoved in
bodily.
Here's to the future and all who
contrive it.
And the Post-War World. Let's hope
we survive it.

• •

Sir Edwin Lutyens

By P. O'D.

SIR EDWIN LUTYENS, who died a short time ago, was probably the greatest English architect of his time. I say "probably" because it ill becomes the layman to be dogmatic on such a subject as this. There are too many violent differences of opinion. I remember one scornful young architect—one of the glass-steel-and-concrete boys—describing him as a "mere tiddler", meaning a feeble old person who went in for making buildings pretty.

Whatever the new-art enthusiasts may say, Lutyens was a great architect. His works are there to prove it—New Delhi, Britannic House and the Midland Bank in the City of London, the Cenotaph in Whitehall, and most impressive of all, the great Roman Catholic Cathedral in Liverpool. Impressive in plan, at least, for it is only now rising from its immense foundations.

At the same time, there is a good deal in the criticism that he belonged to a school that is passing away, really the school of Sir Christopher Wren. As he himself was fond of saying, he was a child of the "Wrenaissance". The modern architect is a builder and a business man. Lutyens was an artist, to whom a building was a form of self-expression, without worrying unduly about the comfort or convenience of the people who should have to live and work in them.

I know, because for several years I had an office in one of his most famous buildings, Britannic House. It is a superb edifice, one of the architectural glories of the City of London, but there is in it a whole series of offices in which the windows rise only to the level of the desk-tops, giving the wretched occupants the feeling that they may at any moment slide out into the street.

Anything else would have interfered with the magnificent lines of the facade, and to Lutyens that was simply not to be thought of.

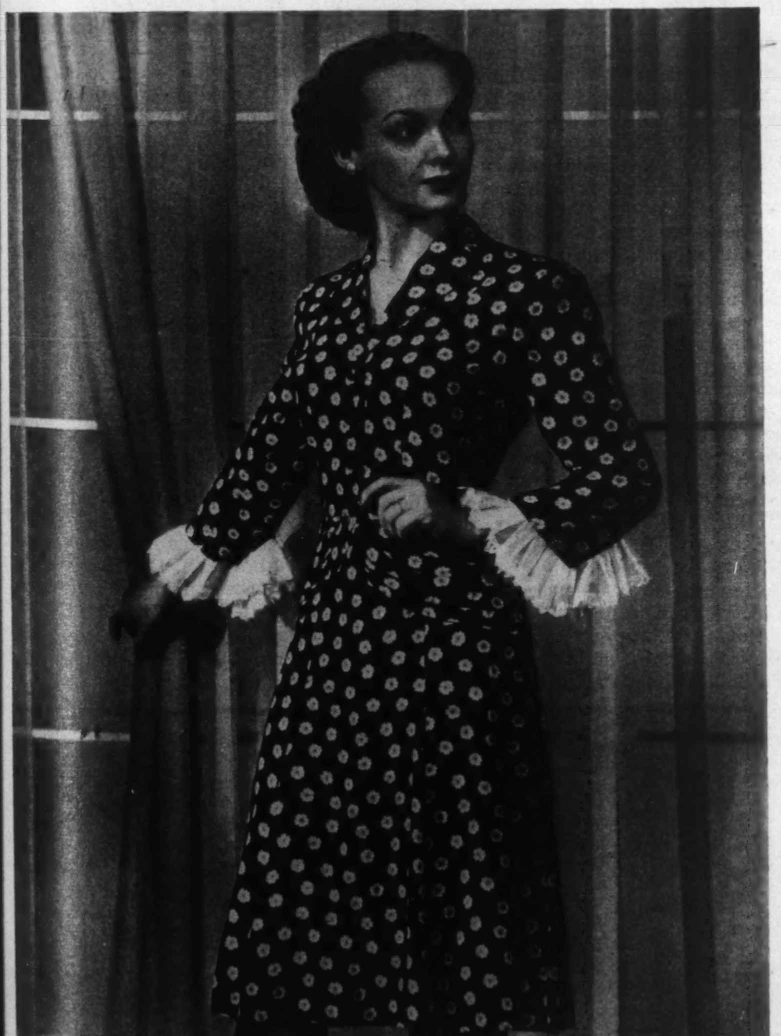
Recently as President of the Royal Academy Lutyens had turned his mind and energies chiefly to the rebuilding of London. It is too early to say how much of his grandiose planning will ever be carried out, but he was at least able to impress on the public—and also, it is to be hoped, the official—mind that there must be a uniform architectural treatment of road frontages, a general plan in fact, if the London of the future was to be the beautiful city it should be. He had the artist's supreme gift of imaginative vision.

CROP FAILURE

THE shelves are all empty, the cupboards are bare,
The nimble priorities get in your
hair;
Everything's rationed except H_2O
And when we're not looking, pfft!
that will go!
But what do we care?

For we have a garden with green
stakes and all
And we have a goat in a sweet little
stall;
I don't like to boast, but I know if
we can
Keep them apart we'll be able to
plan—
On goat meat this fall.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.



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frosting of lingerie trim. Size 14, each 29.95.

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with the lustre
that *Powder* gives to teeth!

For cleaner, fresher brilliance...
use DR. LYON'S on a moist brush

TO BE beautiful, teeth must be bright . . . clean . . . kept free of lustre-dulling film. So care for yours with *powder*—Dr. Lyon's used regularly on a moist brush. For experience shows that no dentifrice can cleanse teeth more effectively than the simple combination of powder and water!

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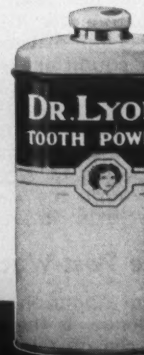

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TOOTH POWDER . . on a moist brush

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THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

SATURDAY, NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JANUARY 29, 1944

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

Free Trade Wouldn't Be All Hay for Farmers

By PAUL MURPHY

Representatives of Western Canadian farmers have demanded free trade on the theory that "they should be able to buy necessities in the same market that they sell their produce in, namely the world market".

Mr. Murphy, who is well known to our readers, disputes this as over-simplified. He points out that actually the Western farmer has a large home market, and that if, as is likely under our present economic picture, free trade meant unemployment, he would inevitably feel the reaction.

A CORRESPONDENT in the September 25 issue of SATURDAY NIGHT objected on behalf of Western Canadian farmers to an analysis of farm parity prices which had been published previously. The chief grounds for objection were that "the home market has little bearing on the farmer's income", and that the farmer asked only "the right to buy his necessities in the same market that he sells his produce in, which is the world's free trade market". These propositions are interdependent, and they merit some attention because they have been repeated so often in other contexts that they have become virtually a part of Canadian folklore.

Now it can readily be demonstrated that the home market has very great importance for even Western Canadian farmers, and therefore a distinct bearing on their incomes. According to the *Canada Year Book* the bulk of farm incomes in the prairie provinces comes from field crops, farm animals and dairy products, and, unless, the Dominion Bureau of Statistics is grievously misinformed, the major portion of these farm products is marketed domestically. A few statistics, chosen at random in order not to load the dice, will prove this point.

The chief field crops in the prairie provinces are wheat, barley, rye and oats, and the first is, of course, one of Canada's staple exports. Nevertheless, in the eleven years 1931-1941, the apparent domestic disappearance of wheat averaged 118 million bushels, or 39% of average production for that period. To put it another way, home consumption of wheat represented 65% of the very short 1938 crop, and 22% of the bumper 1941 crop. Therefore, although the home market is of subsidiary interest in the case of wheat farmers, it is none the less of considerable importance.

The other three field crops cited are much less dependent upon export outlets. In 1940 only 2% of barley production was exported. This was not a typical year, and 1938 exports were 20% of average production for 1935-1939. Rye exports in 1940 were 18.5% of production, and 1938 exports were 12% of the average 1935-1939 output. In 1940 only 5% of oats production was exported, and in 1938 exports were only 2% of average 1935-1939 output.

Although live cattle are an important item of Canadian export trade, they normally amount to only about 10% of domestic slaughtering. The case is different with swine output, for pork exports have amounted to as much as one-third of total slaughtering. As for dairy products, virtually no butter is exported under normal circumstances, but one-half to two-thirds of cheese production depends upon export markets.

Free Trade's Effects

It is clear, of course, that some farm products are exported after processing, but even in this case the farmer is interested only in the domestic price for his raw materials. And where the export market is most important for particular farm products, the domestic market is at least of considerably more than marginal importance. In other words, destruction or any considerable deterioration of the home market would probably damage farm interests. Therefore, it is necessary to examine the likely effects of free trade upon domestic markets for farm products before it will be possible to determine its probable advantages or disadvantages for farmers, in whatever section of the country they may be.

The classical exposition of free trade as an absolute good has undergone searching examination in recent years, and especially since the depression of the 1930's. The result seems to be that neither the all-out

(*Continued on Next Page*)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Maybe Deflation, Not Inflation

BY P. M. RICHARDS

FOR years, ever since we realized how tremendously costly this war was going to be, we have been hearing about the danger of inflation. And no wonder. Most of us know something of the destructive effects of Europe's inflation during and after the last war, and it was obvious that this war presented still greater possibilities for inflation, partly because of the much larger cost of operation of this war and partly because its "total" character necessitated a much more complete switch-over from civilian to war production and consequently made for a greater disparity between the volume of goods available to civilians and the volume of war-enhanced public purchasing power.

This disparity meant that much more money was available for the purchase of far fewer goods, a situation which would certainly have resulted in a very considerable rise of prices had it not been for the exceedingly able and intelligent control of prices and supplies by governmental boards and the response of the public to Victory Loan appeals, which latter has substantially reduced the need of inflationary borrowing from the banks. A big factor in making the board's task difficult has been the successive concessions to labor's demands for higher wages, but this situation is now expected to become easier as a result of the freer labor conditions resulting from the stoppage of production of some lines of munitions and the increasing discharges from military service. It now appears that if the wage line is successfully held henceforth and if the public maintains and, it is hoped, increases its subscriptions to Victory Loans, we should be able to come through the war itself without suffering any serious hurt from inflation.

Then, the Post-War

But what about the after-war, which, judging by past experience, is the period we have most to fear? Here a big reason for concern has been the possibility that possessors of wartime savings—now estimated to amount to between $2,400 and $2,500 millions in war bonds and war savings certificates—will rush to spend them for wanted goods as soon as the war is over. Last week this column voiced its belief that no such spending orgy will actually occur, on the grounds that (1) the government's need for war-high revenues will continue after the fighting stops and consequently there will be no particular point at which the owners of savings will feel able to step out and spend them freely, (2) the new-type goods the people want will only come gradually on to the market, and (3) the economic and social uncertainties of the post-war will tend to make people cling to their savings.

A still more powerful argument against the development of large-scale post-war inflation, now being put forward by various authorities, is that our productive power has been so enormously enlarged that we shall be able to turn out peacetime goods fast enough to absorb whatever amount of purchasing power is exercised. It should be remembered that an inflationary price rise takes place not because of the existence of abundant purchasing power *per se*, no matter how it has been created, but because the supply of goods and services available is not big enough to consume that purchasing power at the level of prices preceding the rise.

No "Inflationary Gap"?

But if, because of our so-greatly increased productivity, there is no "inflationary gap" between the volume of public purchasing power and the volume of goods and services, there will be nothing to cause any sharp rise in prices. In fact, it is being suggested in more quarters than one that instead of inflation we're actually going to see price deflation due to the existence of more goods than there is money to buy them with.

Deflation is associated in many minds with contraction of business and unemployment and general business depression, but it need not mean anything like that. It may mean only the correction of such inflation (and of the unbalance of the economy that tends to go with inflation) of a preceding period such as this wartime. The necessity is, if prices fall due to temporary over-abundance of goods in relation to purchasing power, that costs of production shall fall likewise so that producers are able to stay in business and continue to provide employment.

If a high level of employment is maintained and if wage scales are adequate in relation to the prevailing prices of goods and services, a moderate deflation of prices does not matter because *real* purchasing power is sustained. One way to fight deflation is to have the government embark on large spending programs. Another—and one which does not create morning-after headaches—is to reduce taxes and restrictive controls and seek to provide conditions favorable to business progress, so that business can adjust itself to the lower price levels and is encouraged to push forward.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

DR. THOMAS H. HOGG

WHEN and where the war will end is largely a matter of conjecture and considerable disagreement. But it calls for no gift of prophecy to envision the tremendous program of rebuilding and replacement which will be set in motion in the liberated countries once the Nazi hordes are driven out. The job of "blue-printing" that future has been handed over to the Combined Production and Resources Board of the United Nations. Its first chore is to do a kind of world-wide stock taking, to estimate just what and how much of all kinds of things — from farm implements to electric turbines — this war-torn old world will need to put life back upon a normal footing and set the wheels of industry humming again all over Europe.

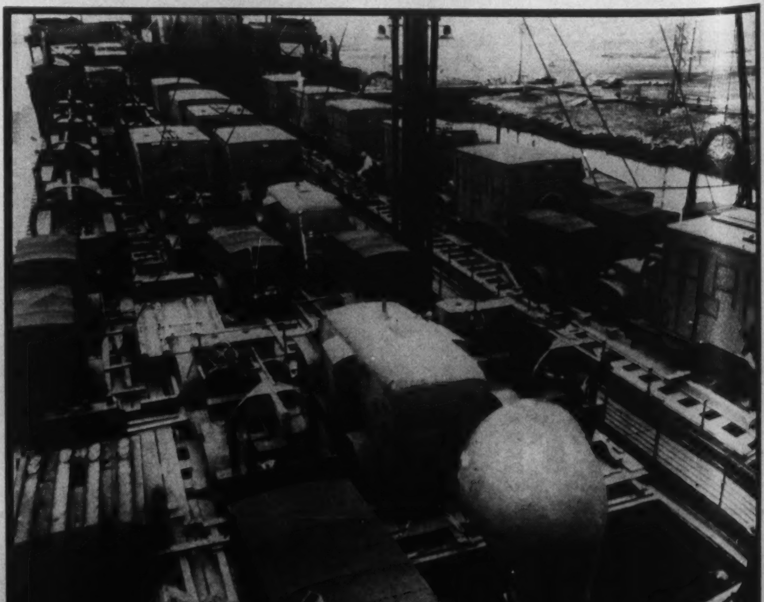
Dr. Thomas H. Hogg, Chairman and Chief Engineer of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario, is Canada's representative on the Public Utilities Committee of this highly important Board.

One look at pictures showing the destruction wrought by heavy bombing, or the ruin that follows in the path of battling armies is all that is needed to convince one that re-establishing disrupted services of light, gas, water and power must be one of the first, if not the first job to be tackled in liberated lands. A tremendous program of planning and procurement of equipment lies ahead for the members of the Utilities Committee, but Dr. Hogg, recognized as an authority in the field of power engineering and with many years experience in connection with water-power developments throughout the Dominion of Canada, has also served as official Canadian delegate to World Power Conferences and will be completely at home in this wider international field. He is a member of the Institution of Civil Engineers of Great Britain; the American Society of Civil Engineers and a Fellow of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Born at Chippawa, Ontario in 1884, almost within sound of the great Falls at Niagara, it might be said that Dr. Hogg actually grew up with power engineering. Interested in construction and building almost from childhood, his career practically parallels Ontario Hydro's development. Even before attending the School of Practical Science at the University of Toronto, he was employed in field work on the staff of the Ontario Power Company in its initial development and spent his summer holidays while a student at University with the Niagara, Lockport and Ontario Power Company on the construction of high tension transmission lines. He graduated from the Faculty of Engineering in 1912 with the degree of Bachelor of Applied Science.

Looking back through yellowed newspaper files of those earlier days, it is interesting to note that this stocky, dark haired chap with the heavy eyebrows was even then recognized as a "comer", a man who would make his mark in his chosen profession. He worked for a time with the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway on location and construton work and even took a "flier" at editing the Canadian Engineer (Toronto) for a short period, but when he was appointed Assistant Hydraulic Engineer with the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission in 1913, at that time engaged on the construction of the Chippawa Canal and power project, he set his feet in the path which was to carry him through various promotions to the position of Chief Engineer in 1924, and in 1937, to the chairmanship of the Commission. In 1927 the University of Toronto conferred upon him the degree, D. Eng., (honoris causa).

For a great many years he has been recognized as one of this continent's outstanding engineers and has served in a consultant capacity on problems of power development in practically every province in Canada. He acted for the Province of Ontario in conjunction with the Canadian Section of the Joint Board of Engineers on the St. Lawrence Waterways Project. This wide experience, his knowledge of technical and practical problems and marked executive skill will enable him to render inestimable services in his new appointment. Above all, Dr. Hogg is a man who inspires confidence, a very necessary qualification in helping to rehabilitate a world which has suffered, not only destruction—but disillusionment.



Nowadays no tanker sails without a deck cargo of mobile war equipment, safely braced in the skeleton superdeck shown here, which holds the cargo out of reach of the wrecking seas. It's merely a steel-and-wood openwork deck super-imposed upon the main deck, but in storms the sea water flows through the openings to lessen the strain on cargo lashings. Since adoption of this method no deck cargo has been washed overboard.

(*Continued from page* 30)

roponents of free trade nor of proection were completely right; nor as either group completely wrong. The theoretical case for free trade epends entirely upon the assumpion, express or implied, of continuus full employment, for only then ill access to the cheapest goods ring the greatest benefit to the popuation as a whole. If, however, imorts of cheap goods throw some peole out of work, so that only those ho retain jobs benefit from the reuction of prices, then it is impossible o say that lower prices are an adantage to the population as a whole, or it is impossible to equate the suferings of the unemployed with the enefits to the rest of the community.

In effect, although the admission f cheap goods will lower unit costs to mployed consumers and producers, he gain thus achieved may be far ess than the loss of the whole output and purchasing power of the unmployed who, but for the competiion engendered by free trade, would ave had jobs.

Given unemployment, the attitude f the confirmed protectionist is far rom being as perverse and anti-soial as was claimed by the classical heorists. It has often been proved hat under protection the general evel of welfare can never be as high s the *theoretical* maximum which ree trade would provide. * But in he imperfect world which we must erforce put up with, a protectiont regime may produce results which re economically superior to those *ctually* produced by free trade. It an also be proved, for example, that f one country maintains free trade hen all others are protectionist, hat country will be monopolisticaly exploited.**

undamentally Saner

Nevertheless, when all is said and one, the free trade doctrine is funamentally saner and theoretically ounder than protectionism. Insofar s protected industries are ineffiient, they are an inefficient method f creating employment. But until he world is both economically sane nd sound—and politically safe—ome protection seems to be inevible. Not all the protectionist arguents are mere special pleading on ehalf of vested interests. Even dam Smith favored protection if would contribute to national deence, and this attitude has been raonalized in the form of the more odern plea for a "balanced econmy".

Besides these arguments for proection as a means to non-economic nds it has become fashionable to dvance elaborate pleas for protecon on economic grounds. Thus tarifs may be erected in the first intance to produce revenue. Later, ome at least will be raised to proibitive levels in order to encourage he establishment of branch plants n the country concerned. Finally, ariffs or other trade barriers will e invoked to restrict the volume of on-essential imports in order to afeguard the national balance of ayments and currency.

Behind all these developments it is ossible to discern the fundamental eason for protection: the desire to inimize unemployment. This has become the modern justification for departing from pure free trade principles and, in spite of its theoretical deficiencies, it must be seriously reckoned with. Free trade will be too dearly bought if part of the price is a considerable amount of industrial unemployment.

Value to Farmers

In the light of the preceding theoretical discussion (grossly over-simplified and compressed as it is) it will be possible to assess the over-all value or disadvantages of free trade for Canadian farmers.

It must be admitted at the outset that universal free trade would open many markets to them, and would reduce their costs of production and of living to some extent—how much is unknown, and it would be futile to guess. Offsetting these advantages would be the damage—also unknown—to domestic markets for farm products.

For better or worse Canadian industry has been built up behind protective tariff walls, and certainly a not inconsiderable portion of it would be adversely affected by free trade. The result would be loss of entire markets for those farmers who produce solely for home consumption, and the loss of important markets for those farmers who produce export crops. It is true that the latter might more than recoup their losses through a greater export trade, but the proof awaits the event.

In short, the free trade argument as it relates to Canada reduces to the proposition that it would probably provide us with a strongly competitive raw material producing economy at the expense of much, if not most, of our industry. Even assuming the best possible deal for farmers under free trade conditions, the country as a whole would be poorer than with the current productive alignment.

Shift to Industry

As Colin Clark has abundantly proved, *** a high standard of living depends upon the absorption by industry and the service trades of surplus population formerly engaged in production of raw materials. Just this steady progression of events has given Canada the second highest per capita national income in the world, although it must be admitted that in the process some groups have failed to advance proportionately with the rest of the country and some have even retrogressed. Therefore it is quite impossible unilaterally to reverse the development of decades and rely on the simple formula of free trade alone to improve the condition of the country as a whole, even though it *might* benefit certain groups.

All this is admittedly cold comfort to farmers who produce for the export market. There is no reason, however, why they should not benefit from a two-price system or some other form of assistance. Such programs have been conceded and provided for by the United Nations Conference on Food and Agriculture. But unless the world changes mightily, it is unlikely that free trade alone will solve the export farmers' problems, and this in spite of the fact that we may legitimately hope for much freer trade after the war than before.

A. Marshall's "Principles", G. von aberler: "The Theory of Internaonal Trade".

*T. de Scitovsky: "A Reconsideraon of the Theory of Tariffs", The eview of Economic Studies, Sumer, 1942.

*** "The Conditions of Economic Progress".

Color Advertising

In spite of the fact that the Advertising Department of SATURDAY NIGHT accepts color advertising in less than half of its issue, SATURDAY NIGHT carries more color advertising than any other periodical published in the Dominion.

Helping People Attain Financial Security

Increasing numbers of people in every walk of life have come to rely on the London Life for financial security.

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A copy of the 1943 Annual Report will be mailed upon request.

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Head Office ---- London, Canada

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President

Robert H. Reid
Managing Director

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15 Wellington Street West TORONTO

LOBLAW GROCETERIAS
CO. LIMITED

NOTICE is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 25 cents per share on the Class "A" shares, and a quarterly dividend of 25 cents per share on the Class "B" shares of the Company have been declared for the quarter ending February 29th, 1944, payable on the 1st day of March, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 1st day of February, 1944. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian funds.

By Order of the Board.
R. G. MEECH,
Secretary.
Toronto, January 17th, 1944.

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL
COMPANY LIMITED

COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of 15 cents per share has been declared on the no par value Common Stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company Limited, payable January 31st, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on December 31st, 1943.

By Order of the Board.
FRED HUNT,
Secretary.
December 16th, 1943.

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

J. H. G., Barrie, Ont.—I don't think you would make any mistake in buying LAURA SECORD CANDY SHOPS shares at present prices for holding. The company, though operating under difficulties in respect of sugar and chocolate supplies, earned 87 cents a share for the fiscal year ended Sept. 30, 1943, which was the same amount earned the previous year, and the 80 cents annual dividend is being maintained. It was stated at the annual meeting that the company's liquid position is such as to enable it to enter the post-war period with confidence.

R. L. M., Woodstock, Ont.—Yes, the dividends distributed by SAN ANTONIO last year were 20 cents a share, the same as in 1942, in fact, this is one of the few gold producing mines which has been able to maintain its dividend rate since the war started. Half yearly payments of seven cents plus bonuses of three cents were made.

H. F. H., Campbellford, Ont.—The report of MERCURY MILLS LTD. for 1943 won't be available for some time yet but I understand that the showing will compare very favorably with that for 1942, when net was equal to 87 cents a share with the inclusion of 16 cents per share of refundable tax. The company's financial position improved in 1943 and a further reduction was made in funded debt. In recent years the company has been building up reserves for contingencies and other purposes and net profits have therefore been reported on a conservative basis. With substantial reserves at the end of 1942 it is probable that provision in as large amount for 1943 will not be necessary and that net profit after all charges will show an increase.

S. W. B., Ottawa, Ont.—As the only ore encountered so far on the DONALDA MINES' property is in one drill hole, and the shares at present selling at a price which places it in the mine-making bracket, I am unable to offer you any definite advice as to whether or not you should purchase the shares. It is true the highly interesting disclosures in one drill hole carried the price of the stock to around $2.45 a share, but one drill hole does not make a mine. The outstanding results from this drill hole have to be confirmed by further work as, so far, little if anything, is known about the structure and it is impossible as yet to determine the importance of the disclosure. The Donalda property has locational interest as it lies to the east and north-

British Columbia Packers Limited

LEADING operator on the Pacific Coast and packer of fish products well known in world markets, British Columbia Packers Limited in recent years has experienced increased earnings together with a strengthening of the company's financial position. During the war years the majority of the salmon packed is going to feed the United Nations and a market is assured for the duration of hostilities. In the current year approximately 200,000 cases of the total Canadian salmon pack is being released for home consumption. In peacetime there is a good market for the products at home and abroad, and following the war Canadian food will be in big demand in Europe.

The company has diversified its business in adding products for which there is a ready market, and this has resulted in economies in operation. Some years ago the company's funded debt and capital structure were reduced and simplified, and outstanding bonds subsequently redeemed to leave British Columbia Packers free of funded debt and with only 136,279 common shares of no par value outstanding.

The business of British Columbia Packers Limited was originally founded in 1876 and the present company was incorporated in 1928 as a holding company. Today the company is the largest packer of fish and fish products in the Dominion. Plants are situated on the British Columbia coast and the organization includes canneries, fishing boats, stations, a chain of 15 stores serving both the public and employees, shipyards, warehouses, wharves, cold storage plants, etc.

Net earnings for the fiscal year ended April 30, 1943, were equal to $2.87 per share, including the refundable portion of the excess profits taxes amounting to 61c per share, compared with $3.11 per share the preceding year. The amount provided for refundable tax in 1942-1943 indicates that the standard base for excess profits taxes is sufficient to permit of retained net earnings in excess of current annual dividend requirements of $1.50 a share.

In the 1941-1942 fiscal year one dividend of $1.50 per share was paid and in the following year the stock was placed on a semi-annual dividend basis of 75c per share, with dividends for this amount paid March and September 1943. The $1.50 paid in March 1942 was the initial dividend disbursement on the currently outstanding shares which were issued following the reorganization approved in 1935.

Net working capital at April 30, 1943, of $2,100,466 was more than double that of $1,007,476 at December 31, 1937. In the same period cash increased from $4,866 to $719,733 and banking indebtedness has been wiped out. Current assets at April 30, 1943, of $3,576,426 had a ratio of 2.4 to 1 to current liabilities of $1,475,960.

The reorganization of 1935 and the subsequent reduction of the outstanding bonds has left the company free of funded debt and with a moderate capital outstanding. In this reorganization, the old preference shares were exchanged one share for 2½ shares of new common and ten shares of the old common for one new common. With the additional common shares issued for other purposes, the outstanding capital today consists of 136,279 common shares of no par value. In 1938 the company issued $1,000,000 of serial and 5% fifteen-year, convertible, bonds. All of the serial bonds were retired on or before maturity, and the long term issue was called for redemption July 15, 1943. The redemption of the entire funded debt was effected without recourse to new financing, and without holders of the convertible bonds exercising their privilege of conversion into common stock.

Price range and earnings ratio 1937-1943 follows:

	Price Range High	Price Range Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Price Earnings Ratio Low	Dividends Per Share
1943	27½	17¾	$2.87-a	9.6	6.2	$0.75
1942	18½	12¾	3.11	6.0	4.1	1.50
1941	16	10	1.52	10.5	6.6	—
1940	19¾	10	2.87	6.9	3.5	—
1939	18¾	11	0.73-b	25.7	15.1	—
1937	22	10	0.47	46.8	21.3	—
Average 1937-1943				10.6	6.2	
Approximate current average				8.5		

Note—High, low price range for calendar year. Earnings per share and dividends for fiscal period. In 1938 fiscal year changed to end with April and company reported for 16 months ended April 30, 1939.

a—Includes 61c refundable portion excess profits tax.
b—Twelve month average.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS:

	Year Ended April 30/43	Year Ended April 30/42	Year Ended April 30/41	Year Ended April 30/40	16 Ms. End. April 30/39	Year Ended Dec. 31/37
Net Profit	$ 390,519-c	$ 423,511	$ 206,852	$ 390,632	$ 132,802	$ 63,779
Surplus	1,314,580	1,155,321	936,230	658,377	267,746	131,576
Current Assets	3,576,426	3,934,615	3,033,793	3,222,544	2,245,120	2,411,490
Current Liabilities	1,475,960	1,923,275	1,115,370	1,472,810	551,394	1,404,014
Net Working Capital	2,100,466	2,011,340	1,918,423	1,749,734	1,693,726	1,007,476
Cash	719,733	65,657	166,319	54,956	41,101	4,866

c—Includes $82,475 portion refundable excess profits tax.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF ONE AND THREE QUARTERS PERCENT (1¾%), being at the rate of Seven per cent (7%), per annum, has been declared upon the preferred stock of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fifteenth day of March next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of February, 1944.

By Order of the Board,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Valleyfield, January 20th/44.

The Montreal Cottons Limited

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND OF ONE PERCENT (1%), has been declared upon the Common Stock of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fifteenth day of March next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of February, 1944.

By Order of the Board,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Valleyfield, January 20th/44.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817
DIVIDEND NO. 323

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after WEDNESDAY, the FIRST day of MARCH next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 31st January, 1944.

By Order of the Board
B. C. GARDNER,
General Manager.
Montreal, 18th January, 1944.

ALUMINIUM LIMITED
COMMON
DIVIDEND

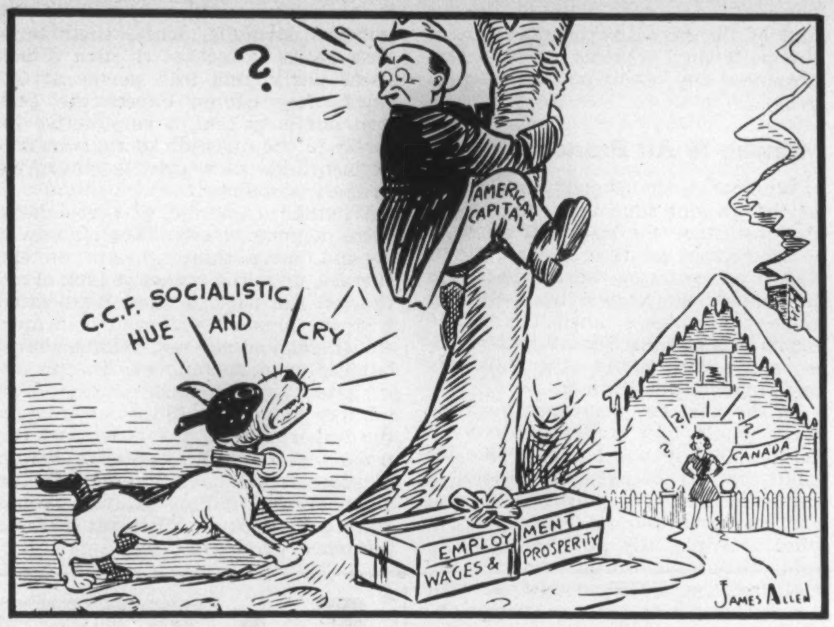
On January 19th, 1944, a quarterly dividend of $2.00 was declared on the Common Stock of this Company, payable in Canadian Funds March 6th, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business February 7th, 1944.

19th January 1944
J. A. DULLEA,
Secretary

east of and adjoins Noranda Mines. The hole which caused all the excitement is about 1,200 feet east of the northeast corner of Noranda. Further drilling is planned to ascertain the dip, strike and true width of the ore, and results of this should go a long way to giving the answer as to whether or not an important gold mine is in sight. In view of the great amount of work done in that area in the past in the hope of either extending or duplicating Noranda conditions, I would be inclined to await further drilling. The company optioned 1,100,000 shares, receiving 5 cents a share for the first 250,000 shares, 7½ cents for the next 33,333, and 10 cents a share for 100,000. The balance is under option at prices from 7½ to 25 cents a share. I have no knowledge of any connection between the firms you mention.

T. L. D., North Bay, Ont.—Demand for cement is still declining and there is little prospect that any important improvement will take place as long as the war lasts unless the present building restrictions should be lifted. Because of this decline, CANADA CEMENT CO.'s earnings for the fiscal year ended Nov. 30, 1943, dropped sharply and retained net on the company's 6½ per cent preferred stock decreased from $7.03 to $4.72 per share. Thus retained net did not cover the $5 dividend paid on the preferred during the year and the difference was made up from surplus. The deficit per share of common was 59 cents, comparing with net of 18 cents the previous year. The company effected a further material improvement in its working capital position during the year, which is expected to be very useful when building is resumed on a large scale.

W. H. F., North Bay, Ont.—You have been correctly informed, LAPA CADILLAC GOLD MINES has acquired a new interest since operations ceased at the mine last spring. While the directors are anxious to acquire a new gold property, in the meantime a substantial interest, with option to purchase control has been secured in Kingston Silica Mines, which is mining and milling a sandstone deposit near Kingston, Ont., with a view to producing silica sand and silica products of different kinds. At present attention is being concentrated on production of foundry moulding sand.



KEEPING PROSPECTIVE SUITORS AWAY

B. R., Saskatoon, Sask.—I am not aware of any reason for selling NATIONAL BREWERIES common. The company earned $2.47 per share in 1942 and is expected to show the $2 dividend covered for 1943, in spite of the heavy taxes and restrictions on beer sales. The company's financial position is exceptionally strong and it is reported to expect to do about as well in 1944 as in 1943.

V. N. G., Toronto, Ont.—An agreement was entered into in 1941 by which the PREMIER BORDER GOLD MINING COMPANY property was to be financed and developed by Silbak Premier Mines, with the latter to be paid back advances made from first earnings and later profits to be divided on a basis, giving Premier Border 40%. I understand a small, but steady profit is accruing from the operation.

M. J. W., Toronto, Ont.—RECO MOUNTAIN BASE METAL MINES, incorporated late in 1942 to take over the Noble Five Mines, a former lead-zinc-silver producer in British Columbia, was brought into production last fall by Gold Frontier Mines, the latter's property in Red Lake having been closed down due to wartime restrictions in bringing in new gold producers. Sufficient ore was estimated for about a year's mill requirements and a good operating profit is anticipated, although it is impossible to predict the long-term prospects for Reco.

P. W. F., Three Rivers, Que.—There doesn't seem to be any immediate likelihood of a dividend on the preferred shares of LEGARE CO., LTD., in view of a statement by the president that payment of a dividend is not considered advisable now as the company's liability for excess profits tax has not been finally determined. The company had a loss on operations of $29,319 for the nine months ended September, 1943, after providing a reserve for anticipated markdowns on war merchandise.

B. A., Hamilton, Ont.—Lessening of the demand for tungsten has made the outlook for GOODROCK GOLD MINES quite uncertain. Its principal interest now is a block of 250,000 shares in Vic-Ore Molybdenite Mines. Every effort was apparently made to bring the Goodrock property into production, but manpower shortage and other difficulties resulted in very little being accomplished, although excellent showings of tungsten and gold were reported.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

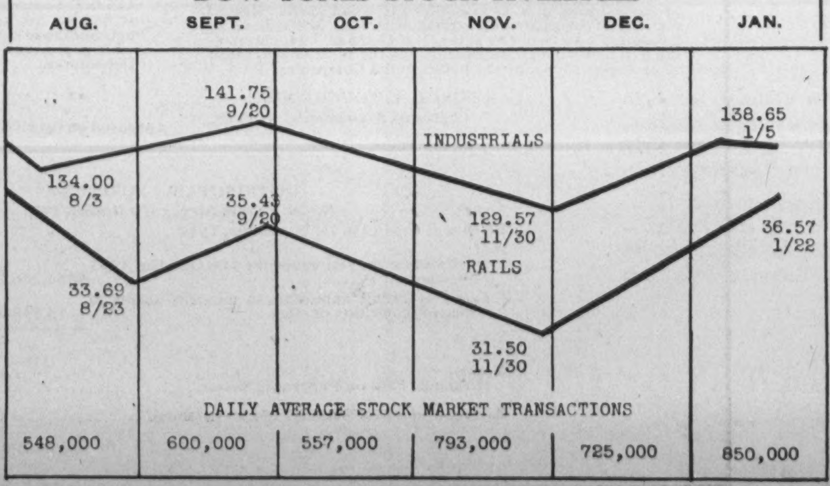
Will Stocks Go Lower?

BY HARUSPEX

The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks, measured by the Dow Jones averages, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July and are now in cyclical decline. A reversal in the SHORT TERM TREND was signalled following July '43 highs, and is still in progress. For further discussion of Short Term outlook, see below.

Since mid-1943 the stock market, in our opinion, has been engaged in "feeling out," or discounting, the adverse effects of transition from war to peace. This transition period should be largely accomplished in the three to nine months following termination of the war with Germany. We do not feel that the discounting process is yet ended, even though the recent shift in public opinion toward a longer time interval before Germany's collapse may admit of further moderate stock market advance over the early months of the year. Accordingly, following the termination of current strength, we are inclined to look for renewed market weakness and the eventual establishment of sufficiently lowered stock prices to constitute an attractive buying zone for long-term or cyclical purchasing by investors. We would hold cash reserves pending the development of such zones.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



YORK KNITTING MILLS LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3½% has been declared on the First Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1943, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 3rd, 1944.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3½% has been declared on the Second Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1943, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 3rd, 1944.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 20c per share has been declared on the Common Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1943, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 3rd, 1944.

By Order of the Board,

WM. A. CLARKE,
Secretary.

Toronto,
Jan. 19, 1944.

McIntyre Porcupine Mines LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

DIVIDEND NO. 106

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of fifty-five and one-half cents (55½c) per share in Canadian currency will be paid on March 1, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business February 1, 1944.

By Order of the Board,

BALMER NEILLY,
Treasurer.

Dated at Toronto January 20, 1944.

Notice

hereby given that the London-Canada Insurance Company has been granted by the Dominion nsurance Department, Ottawa, Certificate of egistry No. C913 authorizing it to transact in anada the business of Water Damage Inrance, limited to the insurance of the same roperty as is insured under a policy of fire nsurance of the company, in addition to the lasses for which it is already registered

B. W. BALLARD,
President and Managing Director.

Notice

hereby given that the Citizens Insurance ompany of New Jersey has been granted by the ominion Insurance Department, Ottawa, Cerficate of Registry No. C922 authorizing it to ansact in Canada the business of Water amage Insurance, limited to the insurance the same property as is insured under a policy fire insurance of the Company, in addition to e classes for which it is already registered.

B. W. BALLARD,
Manager for Canada.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

No Absence of Competition in All Branches of Insurance

By GEORGE GILBERT

Insurance has become deeply rooted in the social structure of the nation because it provides at reasonable cost a needed protection and service that cannot be secured in any other way. It owes its origin and development to the private enterprise system.

It is a business which has been prosecuted with exceptional vigor and thoroughness, and in which the competition is very keen, with representatives of rival institutions in practically every city, town and village throughout the land competing for the business available.

TO THE ordinary observer it would appear that the more competition there is in the insurance business, the better it is for the insuring public. That there is plenty of competition in the business in this country is well known both to those who buy and those who sell insurance. The public have a wide range of underwriting organizations to choose from for all the different types of coverage required.

They also have the choice of all the various kinds of insurance carriers with which to insure, such as stock and mutual companies, stock-mutuals, farmers' mutuals, tariff and non-tariff organizations, fraternal benefit societies, reciprocals, factory mutuals, and Lloyd's non-marine underwriters.

In Ontario, for example, for their fire insurance they have a total of some 320 licensed organizations, and the licensed Lloyd's non-marine underwriters, to choose from. For their life insurance they have 40 licensed companies and 44 licensed fraternal benefit societies from which to make a selection. For their automobile insurance they have some 78 licensed insurers as well as the licensed Lloyd's non-marine underwriters to choose from. For their personal accident insurance they have 82 licensed insurers and the licensed Lloyd's underwriters from which to make a choice. For their public liability insurance they have 81 licensed insurers, and for their employers' liability insurance they have 71 licensed insurers to choose from. For other kinds of insurance there are also many licensed insurers from which to make a selection.

There is accordingly no lack of insurance facilities in Canada and no dearth of competition for the business available here. That no monopoly could exist in any branch of the business, in the face of the competition going on all the time not only between the individual companies but also between one type of insurance carrier and another type for the patronage of the insuring public, is well known by those familiar with insurance affairs.

Charges Ill-Founded

Those who attack the insurance business on the ground that it is a monopoly or a combine in restraint of trade, and therefore should be nationalized in the public interest, are either ill-informed as to the facts or are deliberately trying to shake the confidence of the people in the private enterprise system of insurance by making such charges, however ill-founded they may be, with the object of making some capital for the socialist party in its efforts to get control of the government of the country, and depending upon the ignorance of the masses as to the nature and operations of the insurance business to be able to get away with their statements.

Insurance is undoubtedly a big business, and as a big business it is very sensitive to public criticism in these days when bigness in any private undertaking arouses the ire and antagonism of radical and socialist reformers generally. Insurance was not always a big business, and there are many small and moderately-sized institutions engaged in the business today. On the other hand, there are quite a number of very large institutions, most of which have been a long time in existence, hundreds of years in some cases, with a very large volume of insurance in force, and with a very large accumulation of assets, as required by law to meet the correspondingly large liabilities assumed under their outstanding policy contracts.

Started in Small Way

From very small beginnings long ago, insurance developed gradually into its present magnitude because it provided a needed protection and service which could not be obtained at anything like the same cost in any other way. It was indeed one of the great inventions of all time, designed for the protection of life values and property values, and, although still somewhat of a mystery to most people because of its technicalities, its usefulness is receiving constantly increasing recognition, as witness the growing volume of insurance in force.

Contrary to common belief, assets of great amounts do not signify that the company holding these huge funds is one of those "rich corporations rolling in wealth"; it means that the company has a large volume of policy contracts outstanding and that these assets are required to meet their obligations under them as they become due now and in the future. It is only when the assets are considered in relation to the liabilities, and the surplus funds are considered as a percentage of the total liabilities that a realistic picture of the financial position can be obtained.

There is an evident need of much more enlightenment on the part of the masses of the people than they now possess with respect to the importance, in their own interest, of maintaining the present efficient system of insurance service and protection, instead of replacing it with a nationalized system without agents, and of the necessity of rejecting at the polls any political party which proposes any such legislative program.

Menace to All Branches

While the socialist party in Canada at the present time only singles out life insurance for nationalization, it is as certain as that night follows day, it will not stop there once it gets into power at Ottawa, but will continue the process until the whole business is socialized in all its branches, along with many other business and financial institutions.

In the past the insurance business as a whole has studiously avoided taking sides in politics, on the principle that its policyholders included members of both political parties. But the principle no longer is applicable when any party, be it Liberal, Progressive Conservative, Social Credit, or C.C.F., comes out with a program which includes the nationalization of the insurance business as a whole or any branch of it.

With the continued existence of the business at stake, it behooves all those interested in its preservation to make every effort in their power to ensure the defeat of such a political party at the polls. If those engaged in insurance remain aloof from the political struggle, while their business faces extinction if such a political party gets into power at Ottawa, they cannot expect the general public to take a very active interest in the question of the survival of insurance as a private enterprise in the years ahead.

Whether a change to a socialistic form of government takes place will depend, more than appears on the surface, upon the action or lack of action on the part of those associated with the present system of insurance as officials, employees, agents, shareholders or policyholders. In the aggregate they comprise a very large number of voters, and, if aroused to the importance of the issue and the necessity of taking definite action to protect their own interests in the business and its assets, they could exert a very powerful if not decisive influence upon the result.

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IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

CANADIAN BREWERIES LIMITED

AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET AT THE 31st OCTOBER, 1943

ASSETS

Current Assets:			
Cash on Hand and in Bank		$ 864,187.82	
Investments including shares in Brewing Companies (Quoted market value $1,598,249.09)		1,333,680.58	
Accounts and Bills Receivable less reserve for Doubtful Accounts		446,698.27	
Stocks of Beer and Supplies valued on the basis of cost and containers on the basis of cost or replacement values as certified by responsible officials		3,500,751.41	
Prepaid Expenses		70,656.30	$ 6,215,974.38
Refundable Portion of Excess Profits Tax			397,500.00
Deferred Charges including $161,268.00 balance of discount and expenses in connection with the issue of debentures			198,521.62
Fixed Assets:			
Land		$ 989,285.03	
Buildings	$4,258,704.24		
Plant and Equipment	5,287,021.46		
	$9,545,725.70		
Less: Reserves for Depreciation	3,335,826.53	*6,209,899.17	7,199,184.20
Sundry Properties and Investments including interest in affiliated companies and subsidiary company not consolidated in balance sheet at book values less reserves			992,038.78
			$15,003,218.98

*Buildings, Plant and Equipment with the exception of certain assets included at a net book value of $250,155.56 are valued on the basis of independent appraisals made in 1939, plus subsequent additions at cost.

LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL

Current Liabilities:		
Accounts Payable and Accrued Liabilities	$ 892,772.43	
Income and Excess Profits Taxes accrued less payments thereon	1,320,995.31	
Note: Excess Profits Tax included at estimated amount subject to determination of standard profits		$2,213,767.74
Debentures—Secured by First Mortgage:		
Authorized	$10,000,000.00	
Issued:		
Serial Debentures maturing in annual instalments of $200,000.00 on the 1st July in each of the years 1944 to 1952 inclusive and $300,000.00 on the 1st July in each of the years 1953 to 1956 inclusive and paying interest at various rates from 3% to 4½% according to date of maturity		3,000,000.00
Inventory Reserve		283,968.51
Capital and Surplus represented by:		
Authorized Capital:		
250,000 $3.40 Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares of no par value.		
1,500,000 Common Shares of no par value.		
Issued Capital:		
175,000 $3.40 Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares of no par value after deducting 228 shares redeemed and cancelled	$4,440,100.90	
734,269 Common Shares of no par value	1,201,413.49	
Capital Surplus including Surplus arising from appraisal of Fixed Assets—	1,760,412.07	
Distributable Surplus —	2,103,556.27	9,505,482.73
Contingent Liability: Sundry Guarantees, etc.	$ 160,000 00	
		$15,003,218.98

Note: Option rights expiring the 1st October, 1945, on 115,000 Common Shares at $10.00 per share are outstanding in connection with a previous issue of Debentures.

We have examined the books and accounts of Canadian Breweries Limited and of its Subsidiary Companies for the year ended the 31st October, 1943. In connection therewith we tested accounting records and other supporting evidence and made a general review of the accounting methods and of the Profit and Loss and Surplus Accounts for the year. Based upon such examination we report that all our requirements as auditors have been complied with and that, in our opinion, the accompanying Consolidated Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the affairs of Canadian Breweries Limited and its Subsidiary Companies as at the 31st October, 1943, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Companies.

GEORGE A. TOUCHE & CO.
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

DATED at Toronto, Ontario, 6th January, 1944.

Approved on behalf of the Board,
E. P. TAYLOR, *Director.*
K. S. BARNES, *Director.*

DISTRIBUTABLE SURPLUS

For the Year ended the 31st October, 1943

Balance at Credit the 1st November, 1942		$1,824,110.35
Add:		
Net Profit for the year ended the 31st October, 1943—Statement IV	$864,266.77	
Less: Net Profits applicable to minority shares to date of acquisition of same	13,338.65	850,928.12
		2,675,038.47
Deduct:		
Dividends Paid on Preference Shares		571,482.20
Balance at the 31st October, 1943—Statement I		$2,103,556.27

Inquiries

ditor, About Insurance:

I am a subscriber of Toronto SAT-RDAY NIGHT. Will you please give me our opinion of: (a) Mutual Home ecurity Assoc.—Incorporate. (b) entral Canada Benevolent Associa-ion. Clients of mine are insured in he said companies, and have asked e if they should continue or cancel heir policies. I understand that both re life insurance companies.

—S.R.O., Pilot Mound, Man.

Mutual Home Security Association, Winnipeg, Man., is not a life insur-nce company but a fraternal bene-it society and is licensed in Mani-oba for the transaction of fraternal ife insurance. At the end of 1942, he latest date for which Manitoba nsurance Department figures are vailable, its total admitted assets ere $39,039, of which $10,791 con-isted of liens on policy reserves, hile its total liabilities amounted to 49,854. Its income in 1942 was $26,-13, made up of: premiums, dues and ssessments, $24,894; interest, divi-ends and rents, $466; miscellaneous evenue, etc., $1,453. Its disburse-ents in 1942 were $20,023 as fol-ows: death claims paid, $4,100; sur-ender values, $863; head office ex-enses, $7,885; agency and organiza-ion expenses, $5,530; all other ex-enses, $1,685. I would not advise oining this Association for insur-nce purposes.

Central Canada Benevolent Asso-iation is not a life insurance com-any, either, but a mutual benefit ssociation. Its name does not ap-ear on the list of licensed fraternal nd mutual benefit associations ppearing in the Manitoba Insur-nce Department Report for the year nded December 31, 1942. I would dvise against joining this Associa-ion for insurance purposes. In tak-g out life insurance, it is advisable my opinion to insure only with egularly licensed life insurance in-titutions which have a deposit with he Government for the protection of anadian policyholders.

• •

News of the Mines

By JOHN M. GRANT

F CANADA'S dwindling mine resources are to be replaced every ossible encouragement must be giv-n to the finding and development f new properties and one of the first ecessities to this end is a more en-ghtening taxation policy. The de-and for a revision of the Dominion's ystem of taxation is growing in vol-me. Many voices including those of Y. Murdoch, president of Noranda ines; Hon. Leslie M. Frost, Ontario inister of Mines; Balmer Neilly, ice-president and director of Mc-ntyre Porcupine Mines and A. E. ukes, president of the British Col-mbia and Yukon Chamber of Mines, ave recently been heard urging the rly clearing of the decks so that e mining industry can in the post-ar period be revived and restored efore it is too late, and play its part peacetime rehabilitation.

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The Ontario Minister of Mines vors a revision of mine taxation so unfair burden will discourage in-iative, enterprise and capital and evitably destroy the industry. Mr. rost favors a 50% depletion allow-nce, for both company and share-olders, the deduction of the Ontario yalty before Dominion taxes, as ell as allowance as a deductible ex-ense in Dominion taxation of out-de exploration in any part of anada.

•

In the brief presented to the On-rio Mining Commission on behalf the industry, Balmer Neilly stated at if the mining industry in Can-a is to survive there must be an mediate and drastic change in the ethod of determining assessable ofits. In 1941 the Dominion collect- over 90 per cent of the total taxes. nce the Province of Ontario is sup-sed to own its mineral resources, and the taxes paid the mining municipalities have dropped to a point where such municipalities are face to face with default on their bonds and debentures, it must be concluded that if relief is to be afforded this industry, it must logically be conceded by the Ottawa authorities. The brief recommended that a mining company be allowed, during the first five years of its taxable life, to charge off a maximum of 25% depreciation in any one year as against 15% now allowed for a precious metal mine in Ontario.

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Noranda's president stated that for a considerable time, four essential component parts: the Dominion and Provincial Surveys, the prospector and the speculator, have not been functioning in a manner to achieve the desired results and a crisis exists in the mining industry today. Taking Ontario, 56% of mineral production comes from mining areas discovered over 30 years ago, 28% from mines discovered 24 years ago, 11% from 1920 to 1930 discoveries and 5% from mines discovered in the last 14 years. The taxing authorities were held chiefly responsible for this condition. Typical of the Dominion Government's attitude toward this question, he said, is their refusal to permit the deduction of exploration expense from taxable income, consequently the prospector has found difficulty in his attempt to be adequately financed and supported. Fortunately, he adds, there is some evidence of a change and hope that the future of the prospector in Canada may brighten.

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A decline of approximately $600,000 in the value of production in 1943 is reported by Bralorne Mines. A higher grade of ore was treated, which along with the smaller number of employees, partially compensated for the lower tonnage milled so profits are not likely to be much changed from the previous year. Output last year was valued at $2,809,152 as compared with $3,425,307 in 1942. The payroll now numbers one-half its prewar total. Satisfactory results are marking development at depth.

•

A. E. Jukes for the third year head of the B.C. Chamber of Mines, states..."I want to emphasize again, that investment of capital in the development of new mines is speculative and consequently if the government wishes to encourage progress and expansion of this vital industry, the industry that has been the lifeblood of Canada's economy for many years, then our representatives in Ottawa must alleviate the excessive burden of taxation at present imposed on our mines. Only then will men with money feel inclined to risk it in financing prospectors to go into the mountains in search of new mineral deposits and provide the capital necessary for preliminary exploration and development until production has been attained. We must not 'kill the goose that laid the golden egg'."

•

While San Antonio has not yet issued figures for the past twelve months the mine closed the year in a healthy condition. Ore reserves were well maintained and the mine is in excellent condition for expansion once labor conditions become normal. The present payroll is only 160 as against a normal number of 300. The milling rate is now 400 tons daily as compared with a peak of 547. Production was down last year and net earnings will be under the 1942 figure of close to 31 cents a share, however, the year's dividends of 20 cents were more than earned.

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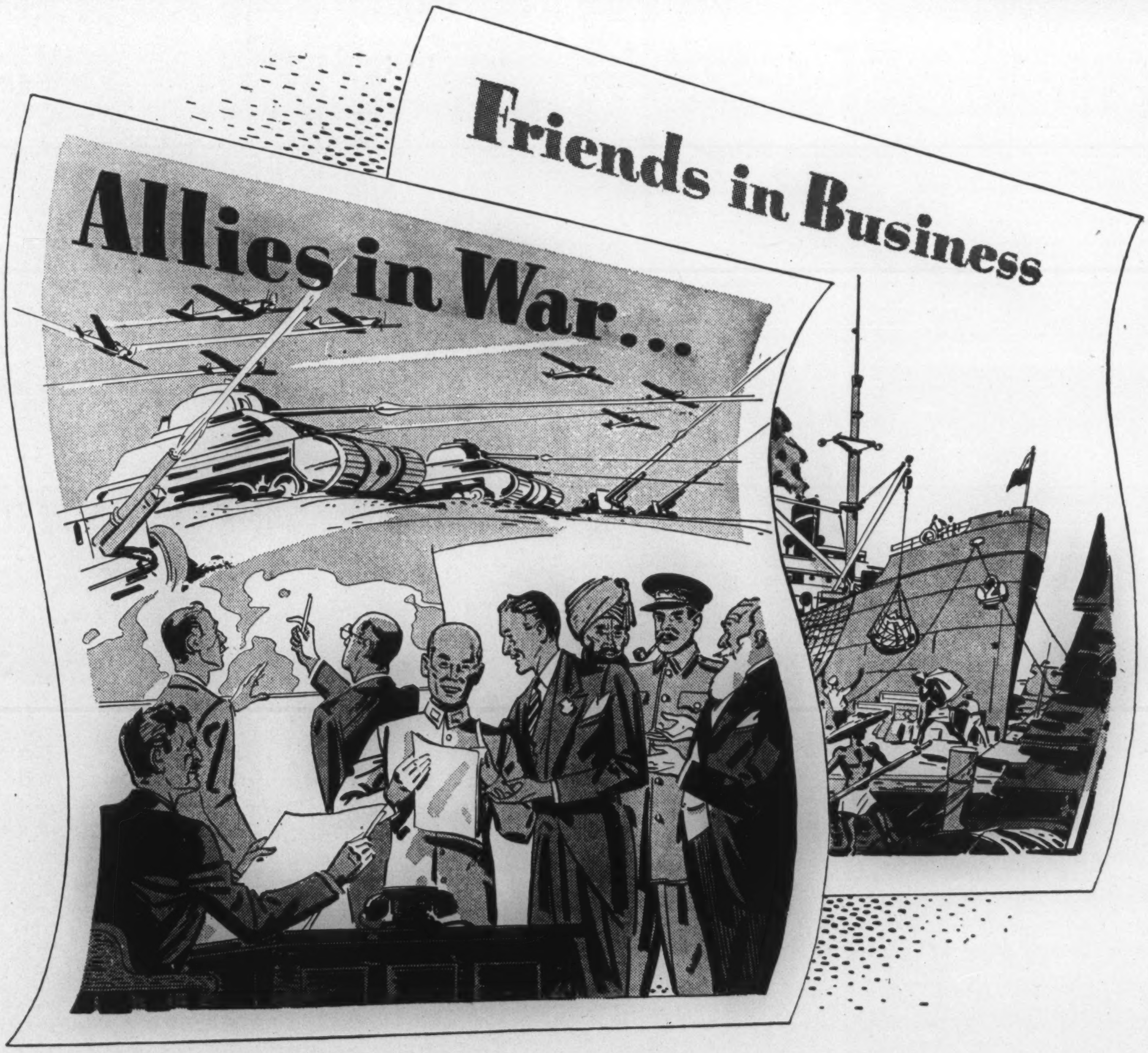


The products of our Farms, our Forests, our Mines and our Industries are familiar today in every part of the world where war is being waged.

And every day the reputation of Canadian products for quality, excellence of workmanship, adaptability and continuity of supply grows greater.

It is only natural then, that when the war is won our Allies and our friends will look to Canada to play a major part in the feeding of starving peoples, in rebuilding the devastated areas of Europe, and in bringing back a world in which trade between nations may be carried on without let or hindrance.

It is then that the reputation which Canada has built up in war and in the reconstruction period will bear fruit in the continued and ever-increasing world demand for Canadian products and in the resultant prosperity of the Canadian people.

DEPARTMENT OF TRADE AND COMMERCE
OTTAWA, CANADA
TC. 441
Hon. James A. MacKinnon, M.P., Minister.

British Treasury Snores as Inflation Thrives

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Anderson, is said to be the only important British official who doesn't recognize that Britain is in a rising state of inflation. Sir John bases his faith on the cost-of-living index, which in all other quarters is held in very light regard.

Mr. Layton points out that it is very important that the Chancellor wake to the danger in the inflationary threat and examine measures to control it before it becomes a grave danger to reconstruction.

London

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Anderson, would do well to study a primer on economics, or, alternatively, to have a few words with any housewife or businessman. He is very sanguine about inflation. He does not think we have it, he does not think that the chances of our having it are increasing; in fact, he seems really to believe that it is a sort of bogey that parliamentary critics occasionally produce to serve as an irritant when there is nothing substantial available. And he is utterly and shamefully wrong.

Who says that we have had no inflation? The cost-of-living index, says Sir John. And what is this index? It is an anchronistic piece of tomfoolery that purports to measure changes in the cost of the necessities of life, and which contains all the items whose prices are one way or another controlled by official pegs and subsidies, and which also contains some very odd necessities of life, including tallow candles.

Robert Fennell, K.C., newly-elected President of the Toronto Board of Trade, who was installed in office at the Board's centennial dinner, Jan. 24, in the Royal York Hotel.

MR. H. D. BURNS

General Manager of The Bank of Nova Scotia, whose 112th annual statement is released today.

Everybody except the Chancellor knows that the index is to be taken about as seriously as a Marx Brothers film. The Minister of Labor pays no heed to it, as his attitude towards the wage claims of workers "to match the rise in the cost-of-living" shows. Nor does the Government in general, which from time to time has not been above warning the people of Britain that the greatest self-denial in consumption is necessary if we are to avoid dangerous financial consequences. Only Sir John takes the index at its face value, and he accordingly thinks there is no need to worry about inflation.

Circulation Rising

It apparently has escaped the Treasury's attention that the note circulation passed the thousand million mark many weeks ago, and that in the third week of December there was an addition to it of £21.7 millions, a high record for any normal period. Meanwhile lest it should be argued that a large proportion of the increased wage envelopes of the nation go into savings, it should be noted that the month preceding Christmas 1943 was particularly uninspiring in the matter of savings. It is a duty to point out, with the same plainness of language that characterized the Chancellor's recent bland assertions in the House of Commons, that Britain has in fact got a considerable measure of inflation, that that measure is increasing steadily, and that there is the definite prospect of really dangerous inflationary development.

But, of course, it remains to show that inflation is in fact an unpleasant thing. A curiously assorted group of people, some of them in high places, assert the view that inflation is only evil when it passes a certain point, which is rather like saying that an illness is only serious when you are dead from it.

Inflation is the economic state of affairs that proceeds from the action of an increasing supply of money upon a decreasing supply of goods and services, and its symptoms are rocketing prices and scarcity and all their consequences. These consequences are not unimportant, even on the superficial view. On a celebrated occasion in Germany they meant famine for many, riots, social upheaval, and, in the end, the Hitler motif in politics.

Self-Generation

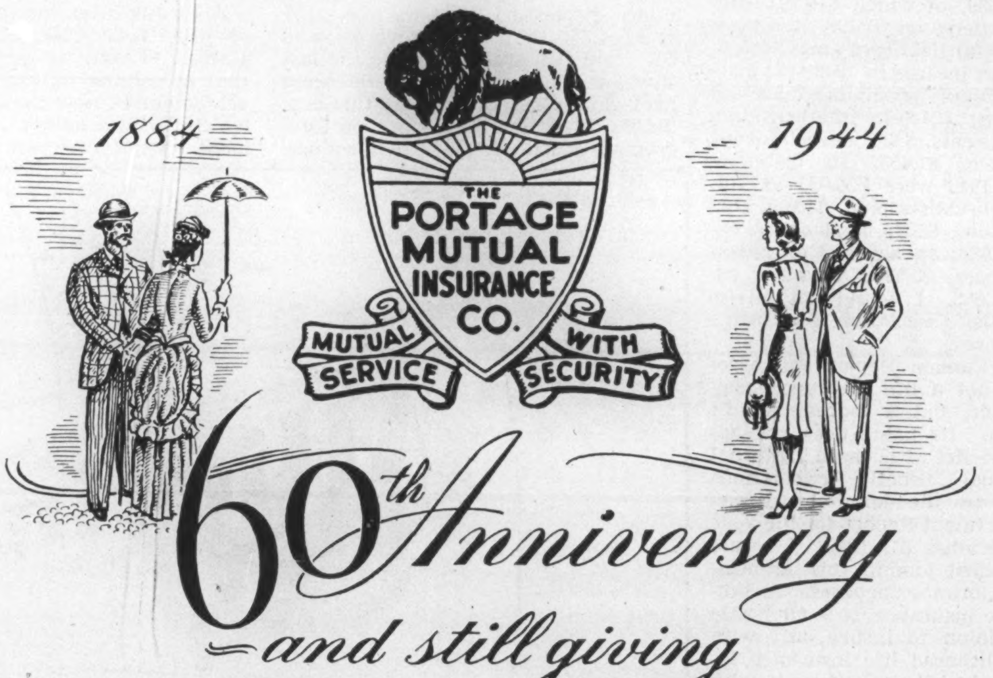
And these great and momentous affairs can proceed from very small inflationary beginnings, if those beginnings are so misinterpreted that they are not put under control, for inflation has a pronounced tendency towards self-generation. At the very first sign of rising prices, even if they go unrecorded by the official cost-of-living index, labor promptly asks for more wages. It will get them, if past experience, particularly in this war, is any guide. Then, of course, the equation is weighted still more heavily, the scales tilt, there is more money pressing to buy the limited volume of goods, prices go up again. Well, says labor, we obviously must have another rise in wages, and so it goes on.

The British housewife, doing her 1943 Christmas shopping, found indeed that the small range of necessaries that the Government had considered it necessary to subsidize were unchanged in price. Bread was unchanged. But she had to pay 24s. for a toy that would have cost 5s. before the war; she bought a 5-lb. fowl for 25s. alive because it could not be sold at that price dead, and she could not get one already killed and 45s. for a bottle of whisky on a black market that was the only possible market.

Of course, toys and poultry and whisky are anything but necessaries, but that does not make them any the less real as indicators of the inflationary condition. There is a great deal of money competing to buy a very small range of goods, and the inflationary process is sufficiently worked out for it to be extremely difficult for the household of ordinary means to buy elementary luxuries. Outside the limited range, purchasing is coming to be virtually an auction sale, where the highest bidder gets the bird and the others go without.

Now, if this were a danger that would surely evaporate when the war ended it would not matter so much—though it would matter enough. But when the peace comes there will be an opportunity for a sudden undamming of a vast reservoir of savings, and there will be no rapid increase in the supply of goods. Inflation then will not be prevented even by the full maintenance of existing controls. Control will have to be intensified and extended.

How far have we got towards this when the Chancellor of the Exchequer sees only carping critics in warnings of inflation, and when so many others see no danger in inflation anyway? It is a matter of extreme urgency that the Government should examine the question and seek and take expert advice. Inflation can make the rest of the war very much more painful and extended, and in flood it could drown a lot of shapely reconstruction plans.



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